WORLD SOCCER

WORLD SOCCER,
MARCH 1963

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by ERIC BATTY

—see Page 12

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World Soccer

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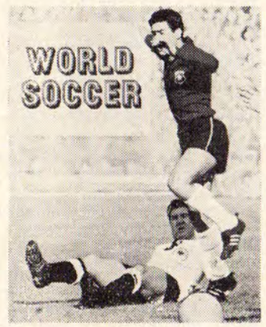

This month's front cover . . .

A Chilean forward evades a tackle by a West German defender and continues his path to goal during a World Cup match in Chile last year. (M.1.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the April edition of WORLD SOCCER, there will be special features on some of the lesser known countries of the world including Ecuador. Gordon Jeffery will contribute his usual reviews of the two major continents of the soccer sphere and there will be articles from the pens of Roger Macdonald, Eric Batty, Jerry Weinstein and the other regular correspondents of this international soccer magazine. Complete details of international results will be given and the latest positions of the main European Tournaments given. Don't miss this issue. Place your order now.

MARCH WORLD SOCCER 1963
VOL. 3 No. 6

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SMALL BUT INTERESTING CROP OF GAMES

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Jan. 9: Spain 0, France 0
,, 13: Morocco 1, Switzerland 0
,, 23: Bulgaria 1, Portugal 0
(European Nations Cup 'Play-off' in Rome)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference. .

by GORDON JEFFERY

TWO "extra" matches—France's trip to Barcelona to play Spain in a fund-raising match for the autumn flood disaster appeal, and the European Nations Cup play-off between Portugal and Bulgaria—augment January's usual sparse crop of International matches. Even the third match, Switzerland's visit to Casablanca, has come forward a month from last season when the two countries met in February.

Although small the list is an interesting one and, although this is wholly coincidental, appropriate at a period when, elsewhere in this issue, as in many European soccer journals, tables and reviews of the 1962 International results assume prominence. If one had to select the ten countries for whom the results of 1962 had posed the biggest problems for the future, the five European countries who have already played in 1963 Internationals would almost certainly be amongst them.

Three of the five—Spain, Switzerland and Bulgaria—had, in 1960 and 1961, qualified for the World Cup Finals. The other two, France and Portugal, had failed. Two of the World Cup qualifiers, Switzerland and Bulgaria, whilst deserving of qualification on the basis of their group matches were correctly regarded as being rank outsiders for the final tournament in Chile. Neither of them could have expected, or even reasonably *hoped*, to win the World Cup. It is doubtful if either expected to advance to the last eight stage as a result of the group matches played in Chile. For both Bulgaria and Switzerland, in other words, participation in the final stages in Chile was a test of their acceptability in the First Division of world soccer rather than an attempt to win the Championship.

Switzerland pleased many knowledgeable critics in Chile both by their play and by their deportment. Perhaps the Chilean crowds in Santiago were influenced by the fact that it was against Switzerland in the opening match that their local heroes got off to the flying start, that was to carry them to third place in the final rankings, but it was still a pleasing moment when, after their last match, the Swiss players were recalled by the crowd to do a lap of honour. The Swiss could go home with their reputation as sportsmen shining bright—but they were nonetheless the only pointless nation and due for relegation.

Immediately above Switzerland in a composite Chile table would be two countries with a single point apiece—Bulgaria and Colombia with the former having much the worse goal average of the two, and due therefore to be "relegated" with Switzerland.

Relegated

There was, however, a world of difference in the problems confronting Switzerland and Bulgaria. It was not only in Chile that Switzerland had failed in 1962 but in every match in which they had been engaged from the first in Casablanca against Morocco in February to the last two against the Netherlands in Amsterdam in November, and against West Germany in Karlsruhe in December. Nearly thirty players had appeared at some stage or other during the year and no permutations, no ringing of the changes had proved effective. For the Swiss the policy for 1963 seemed clearly to be one of forgetting the past and starting again from scratch.

And the party selected for the January trip to Casablanca confirmed this. Not one of the players who had played against Morocco eleven months before was in the line-up: and only one, Heinz Schneiker, of the players who appeared in Chile. Swiss players, like Pottier and Eschmann, playing for foreign clubs were excluded and Rappan's choice included a number of players who had been amongst the first list of forty players for Chile but who had not made the trip—Georg Winterhofen, Paul Stehrenberger (although he did not in fact play against Morocco), Bruno Brizzi and Kurt Armbruster are examples.

Many of the newcomers are youngsters—Jakob Kuhn is not yet twenty, outside-left Ernst Meyer is twenty, and outside-right Desbiolles and goalkeeper Barlie are twenty-one—but by no means all of them. Rene Brodmann, who had made his début against West Germany, is approaching thirty and left-back Arn is twenty-seven. Arn, like Barlie, Winterhofen, Stierli, Desbiolles and Daina, was making his first International appearance.

The result was yet another defeat for Switzerland when outside-left Mustapha scored the only goal of the match three minutes after the start of the second half. But almost a year ago, with a team that included Elsener, Meier, Antenen, Grobety and Durr of Switzerland's World Cup players, Switzerland had lost 3-1 to Morocco, and, by comparison, this recent defeat is of less consequence. The home leg of Switzerland's European Nations Cup tie against the Netherlands in March will be the test of whether some of the newcomers can restore some of Switzerland's faded glory.

Bulgaria's 1962 record as a whole is satisfactory without being inspiring. They were unbeaten at home with, after the World Cup matches, wins over Poland and Portugal and a draw against Austria; but without a win away from home—the usual pattern of a competent, workmanlike side not yet convinced of their own ability to advance beyond mere competence. They were, it needs to be remembered, most unfortunate in their first match in Chile when not only were they beaten by Argentina but they lost the services of two of their best forwards, Iliev and

Continued on page 6

Dukla Prague finished second in the five-sided Mexican club tournament last month and players left to right are: Back: Masopust, Adamec, Brumovsky, Knesl, Safranek, Kouba, Novak. Front: Vacenovsky, Kucera, Cadek, Pluskal. (O.)

Some top six clubs . . .

WEST GERMANY (South)	Pld.	Pts.
TSV Munchen	16	31
FC Nurnberg	16	29
Bayern Munchen	15	27
Eintracht	15	24
Offenbach	15	23
Karlsruher SC	15	22
(West)	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
FC Koln	18	26
Borussia Dortmund	17	23
Schwarz-Weib	17	22
FC Schalke 04	16	21
Preuben Munster	17	21
Viktoria Koln	17	18
(South West)	**Pld.**	**Pts**
FC Kaiserslautern	19	30
FC Saarbrucken	18	27
Spfr. Saarbrucken	19	27
FK Pirmasens	18	26
Wormatia Worms	18	25
Bor. Neunkirchen	18	22
(North)	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
Werder Bremen	22	35
Hamburger SV	21	34
Eint. Braunshweig	21	26
Holstein Kiel	21	24
VfR Neumunster	22	24
VfL Osnabruck	18	22

ENGLAND	Pld.	Pts.
Tottenham	25	35
Everton	23	34
Burnley	23	31
Leicester	23	29
Aston Villa	23	27
Wolves	23	26
SCOTLAND	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
Rangers	18	31
Partick	18	30
Kilmarnock	21	27
Aberdeen	19	26
Hearts	16	24
Celtic	20	24

MALTA	Pld.	Pts.
Hibernians	8	12
Sliema	8	12
Valletta	7	11
Floriana	7	8
St. George's	7	7
Hamrun	7	5
ITALY	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
Inter. Milan	20	30
Juventus	20	30
Bologna	20	26
Vicenza	20	24
Ferrara	20	23
Fiorentina	20	22
FRANCE	**Pld.**	**Pts**
Sedan	27	36
Monaco	28	33
Lyon	26	32
Bordeaux	26	31
Reims	26	31
Racing	25	29
SPAIN	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
Real Madrid	19	30
Oviedo	19	25
Valladolid	18	24
Atletico	19	23
Valencia	19	22
Zarragoza	19	20
MOROCCO	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
F.A.R.	16	38
V.A.C.	16	35
K.A.C.	16	35
R.A.C.	16	34
Oujda	16	33
Mohammedia	16	33
PORTUGAL	**Pld.**	**Pts.**
Benfica	14	25
Oorto	14	24
Sporting	14	21
Leixoes	14	16
Evora	13	15
Belenenses	14	14

ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH LEAGUE FIXTURES

ENGLAND

March 2

Aston Villa v. Everton; Blackburn Rovers v. Manchester United; Blackpool v. Leyton Orient; Ipswich Town v. Fulham; Liverpool v. Leicester City; Manchester City v. Birmingham City; Nottingham Forest v. Sheffield Wednesday; Sheffield United v. Burnley; Tottenham Hotspur v. West Bromwich Albion; West Ham United v. Arsenal; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Bolton Wanderers.

March 9

Arsenal v. Liverpool; Birmingham City v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Bolton Wanderers v. Sheffield United; Burnley v. West Ham United; Everton v. Nottingham Forest; Fulham v. Blackpool; Leicester City v. Blackburn Rovers; Leyton Orient v. Aston Villa; Manchester United v. Tottenham Hotspur; Sheffield Wednesday v. Manchester City; West Bromwich Albion v. Ipswich Tn.

March 16

Aston Villa v. Birmingham City; Blackburn Rovers v. Fulham; Blackpool v. Sheffield Wednesday; Ipswich Town v. Everton; Liverpool v. West Bromwich Albion; Manchester City v. Burnley; Nottingham Forest v. Bolton Wanderers; Sheffield United v. Leicester City; Tottenham Hotspur v. Leyton Orient; West Ham United v. Manchester United; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Arsenal.

March 23

Arsenal v. Blackburn Rovers; Birmingham City v. Sheffield United; Bolton Wanderers v. West Ham United; Burnley v. Liverpool; Everton v. Manchester City; Fulham v. Aston Villa; Leicester City v. Tottenham Hotspur; Leyton Orient v. Nottingham Forest; Manchester United v. Ipswich Town; Sheffield Wednesday v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; West Bromwich Albion v. Blackpool.

March 29

Blackburn Rovers v. Bolton Wanderers; Blackpool v. Leicester City; Liverpool v. Birmingham City; Manchester City v. Fulham.

March 30

Aston Villa v. Manchester United; Ipswich Town v. Arsenal; Nottingham Forest v. West Bromwich Albion; Sheffield United v. Everton; Tottenham Hotspur v. Burnley; West Ham United v. Sheffield Wednesday; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Leyton Orient.

SCOTLAND

March 2

Celtic v. Airdrieonians; Dundee v. Dunfermline Athletic; Heart of Midlothian v. Falkirk; Motherwell v. Kilmarnock; Queen of the South v. Hibernian; Raith Rovers v. Dundee United; Rangers v. Aberdeen; St. Mirren v. Partick Thistle; Third Lanark v. Clyde.

March 9

Aberdeen v. Heart of Midlothian; Airdrieonians v. Dundee; Celtic v. St. Mirren; Dundee United v. Motherwell; Dunfermline Athletic v. Rangers; Falkirk v. Raith Rovers; Hibernian v. Third Lanark; Kilmarnock v. Clyde; Partick Thistle v. Queen of the South.

March 16

Clyde v. Heart of Midlothian; Dundee v. Partick Thistle; Hibernian v. Aberdeen; Motherwell v. Falkirk; Queen of the South v. Celtic; Raith Rovers v. Kilmarnock; Rangers v. Dundee United; St. Mirren v. Dunfermline Athletic; Third Lanark v. Airdrieonians.

March 23

Aberdeen v. Motherwell; Airdrieonians v. St. Mirren; Celtic v. Dundee; Dundee United v. Clyde; Dunfermline Athletic v. Queen of the South; Falkirk v. Rangers; Heart of Midlothian v. Third Lanark; Kilmarnock v. Hibernian; Partick Thistle v. Raith Rovers.

March 27

Dunfermline Athletic v. Dundee United; Falkirk v. Hibernian; Heart of Midlothian v. Rangers; Partick Thistle v. Third Lanark.

March 30

Clyde v. Rangers; Dundee v. Third Lanark; Falkirk v. Aberdeen; Hibernian v. Airdrieonians; Kilmarnock v. Dundee United; Motherwell v. Dunfermline Athletic; Partick Thistle v. Celtic; Raith Rovers v. Queen of the South; St. Mirren v. Heart of Midlothian.

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM conducted by GORDON JEFFERY

Continued from page 4

Diev, for the remaining two matches as a result of the rough treatment handed out by the South Americans.

What is interesting about the Bulgarians at the moment is the way in which they have been able to extend their field of selection from CDNA and Spartak Sofia, and to introduce new players without weakening their national team. Their important "play-off" against Portugal in the European Nations Cup presented the Bulgarians with the problem of replacing two of their most experienced national players — the goalkeeper Naidenov and outside-left Ivan Kolev.

Introduce

The Bulgarians, in a manner that one would like to see generally followed, take the view that their leading national players should set exemplary examples to their footballers as a whole. So, when a recent "derby" match between CDNA and Levski degenerated into a brawl at times, CDNA stars Naidenov and Kolev, for all their importance to the national side, were promptly suspended for getting themselves adversely involved in the incidents. Replacing them against Portugal for the match in Rome were two players of Locomotive Sofia—Jossifov, who had been the national 'keeper before Naidenov and was now preferred to the much younger Ivanov, and Debarski.

Curiously Debarski's last appearance for Bulgaria had been in a match of vital importance to his country — the November 1961 game in Sofia when a last minute goal against France earned Bulgaria a play-off for a place in the World Cup Finals in Chile. Now history repeated itself as again a late goal by the Bulgarians was sufficient for them to remove Portugal from the European Nations Cup and to qualify themselves for the Second Round.

I mentioned earlier Bulgaria's poor record away from home. It is not, however—and in this perhaps they were fortunate—anything like as poor as Portugal's! Portugal began playing International matches soon after the first World War but, save for a couple of wins in neutral Amsterdam in the 1928 Olympic Games, did not win a single match away from home until the Republic of Ireland were beaten 2-0 in Dublin in May, 1947. Then another eight years elapsed before another away win was recorded—and then it was only against Egypt in Cairo.

Since then Benfica have emerged as the champion club in Europe and with many Benfica players naturally figuring in the Portuguese national side it would have appeared likely that Portugal's away record would reflect their growing experience. Yet only one further success has been gained away from Portugal—a two-nil win over the East Germans in Berlin in June, 1959. And set against that solitary success have been fiascos as the World Cup qualifying group match defeat in Luxembourg!

Remaining

Add to this jinx the fact that Portugal had to take the field in Rome against the Bulgarians without Eusebio, injured in league football matches in Portugal, Germano and Angelo, and perhaps it was not surprising that ten minutes from the end (first reports gave it as four minutes) that powerful winger Todor Diev picked up a quick pass from Iliev and crossed the ball for centre-forward Georgui Asparoukov to grab the only goal of the match. Portugal flung everything into attack in the remaining minutes with their wing-halves Coluna and Paula sending through a stream of passes to their eager forwards. The massive Bulgarian defence remained as imperturbable as they had in those two matches against France just over a year before. Had Eusebio or Hernani, a much-capped Portuguese player recently restored to favour, been around the result might have been different.

For the Bulgarians another step forward in their renewed effort for a permanent place in the "First Division" of world soccer; for the Portuguese another reminder that club excellence and national success often work in inverse proportion — except, one hastens to add, in Brazil! But then Brazil are the exceptions in many things!

There was, however, much that was satisfactory about Portugal's play. Benfica players — Costa Pereira, Cruz, Coluna, Raul, Santana—made up the hard core of the side but two from Porto, Festas and—particularly—Paula, were at right-back and left-half. Paula apparently had a useful game except that it was his error that enabled Iliev to set Diev off on the move that led to Bulgaria's goal. The inside-left, Rocha, is a young player from Academica and both wingers, Simeos and Serafim, only yesterday it seems were starring in Portugal's promising Youth team. A country with a growing wealth of young talent cannot long be kept in the background.

And so to the third match of the month between Spain and France. No country has experienced more than Spain the difference between club triumphs and national failures, including non-qualification for World Cup finals. To Chile the way was relatively easy for Spain and made easier by Wales' inability to field her strongest teams and Morocco's difficulties in gathering her best players together from distant lands for more than formal introductions before kicking-off. Yet in four matches there was never more than a goal between Spain and Wales and Morocco.

In Chile on the other hand so much was in their favour. Unlike the Swiss and Bulgarians (to mention those of whom I have already written this month) the Spaniards, or those representing Spain by adoption or occupation, were experienced, sophisticated players —many of them at home anywhere, or nowhere. Yet it was in the peculiar atmosphere of the World Cup that both the abundance of star individual players (as in their opening match) and the emphasis on club groupings (as in the latter pair) failed. That, and the new F.I.F.A. ruling on players representing countries other than those of their birth, has persuaded Spain too that the time has come to re-shape their national side.

Changes

In the three 1962 matches played after Chile only Rivilla and Rodri twice, and Pachin and Echevarria once, of the twelve defenders who played in Chile have re-appeared, and only Gento, Collar and Adelardo of the eight forwards. And the changes are still being made.

For the match against France in Barcelona the young Barcelona 'keeper, Salvador Sadurni, was given his first chance in place of Real Madrid's Vicente—ten years older than Sadurni; whilst in at centre-forward was the present top League goal-scorer in Spain, Valladolid's twenty-five-year-old Emilio Morollon. For Morollon, too, this was a first appearance—as it was also for young Serena who came on as second-half substitute for Collar. The "old man" of the team—and the only Real Madrid member of it—is Gento at twenty-nine.

Poland Team Manager Forys is obviously oblivious of any outside influence as he displays a gesture of annoyance. (Metelmann 1.)

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

EDITED BY A. H. FABIAN & GEOFFREY GREEN

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SHUDDERING SHAMATEURS

STUART SHAW'S *English Review*

AS if the ice-age conditions were not sufficient to depress the game, came the glad tidings that some players in senior amateur football were actually receiving money for their weekly pursuits on the football field!

But for the absence of news on the soccer front due to the freeze-up, it is doubtful whether it would have had the impact it did. No one is going to pretend that it is a secret, but the Football Association have promised to look into the matter though stressing that they need proof.

Allegations of bribery, corruption and illegal payments are very difficult to prove especially when they are all dealt with by word of mouth and under the counter exchange of notes.

And certainly no amateur club is going to produce a book of receipts showing such payments.

The clubs are to blame for paying the players but just how it is to be stamped out is practically impossible to say. Once a player has taken money, he will not be so keen to play without some remuneration or other.

To abolish the terms "amateurs" and "professionals" as cricket has done and call them all players, may be the only answer in the long run.

But the shamateurism explosion could not melt the ice that clogged the game almost to a standstill with only a handful of games escaping each week. Cup-ties were in absolute chaos and the Fifth Round draw had to be put off twice because Third Round matches were still waiting to be played.

Various methods of de-icing grounds were tried out with the best one coming from the Rugby League code where a strange liquid appeared to be the answer to preventing frost from hardening the pitches at a cost of £500 per ground.

Four matches a week in some cases may be needed to clear up the backlog of fixtures and in spite of an extension to the season until the middle of May, the congestion will not be eased by then.

Football Association Secretary Denis Follows said on a television interview that they had not yet thought about summer soccer because it had not come to it at the time. But a continued backlog could inevitably only lead to this.

The March meeting of the Football League Clubs Chairmen will give some indication of just how far the members are willing to go to overhaul the system which has never been geared to take in such drastic curtailment of the League and F.A. Cup programmes.

If they refuse to act again in view of the virtual chaos of soccer on the present scale, then nothing whatsoever will convince them that an alteration of the structure is the answer.

Away from it

In an effort to find somewhere suitable to play some soccer, one or two clubs had original ideas. Chelsea flew to Malta for two games and Coventry City and Manchester United went to Dublin to play each other.

There were often as many friendly matches played as League and Cup games and attendances at the former often outstripped the latter! Then Peterborough caused a stir by arranging a friendly after their League match had been called off by the referee and were duly reprimanded by League and F.A. for undermining the official's authority.

Small wonder that clubs did not know where they were; one minute being told that games must be played at all costs and then backing up referee's decisions that were obviously not unanimous!

Situation

This does pinpoint a question on the state of pitches. Every official has a different standard by which he judges the fitness of a ground. After all they are only human beings and liable to error.

It is quite obvious that some matches that did take place should not have been attempted and by the same standard others that were called off could have been completed. Again not the fault of the individual but the situation brought about by the weather.

And since we have been led to believe that the spectator is to be considered when fog shrouds the view, why should he be expected to stand around in sub-zero temperatures whatever the state of the ground?

But the new ice age brought fresh hazards in its wake: Pools panels. A group of five retired football notaries under the chairmanship of a non-soccer celebrity sat to determine the results of games not played—purely for the benefit of people deprived of their weekly flutter on the pools; ingenious and a further indication of the extreme lengths people will go to for money—which apparently talks any soccer language.

And talking of money the freeze-up did not apply to the assets of Manchester United and Everton who spent £100,000 between them on two players: Pat Crerand (Celtic) and Alex Scott (Rangers) respectively. Scott was all set to go to Tottenham when the increased offer came from Goodison Park. This could lead to a spate of similar big-money transfers with Scotland again the losers in talent but not money.

Scott's début came in a rare thing indeed these days — a League game. Moreover it was played in mid-week. Scott did not have too happy a début against the club who have suddenly come into the reckoning for League championship honours — Leicester City.

Everton paid a fee around £40,000 for Alex Scott to team up with a fellow countryman of his, Alex Parker (pictured here) at Goodison Park. (Central 1.)

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

JANUARY 9

Spain (0) **0**
France (0) **0**

Spain: Sadurni; Rivilla, Calleja; Paquito, Etcheverria, Glaria; Collar (Serena), Adelardo, Morollon, Guillot, Gento.

France: Bernard; Wendling, Chorda; Maryan, Lerond, Ferrier; Goujon, Bonnel, Douis, Masnaghetti, Sauvage.

JANUARY 23
EUROPEAN NATIONS' CUP

Bulgaria (0) **1** (Asparoukov)
Portugal (0) **0**

Bulgaria: Jossifov; Metodiev, Vutsov; Welitschkov, Dimitrov, Kovatschev; Diev, Abadchev, Asparoukov, Iliev, Debarski.

Portugal: Costa Pereira; Festa, Cruz; Coluna, Raul, Paula; Simoes, Santana, Torres, Rocha, Serafin.

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War-cry of the Brazilians—World Cup style from Amarildo during the Chile celebrations following the victory over Czechoslovakia. (Metelmann 1.)

BATTLES ARE OVER FOR NOW

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

THE League Championship battles are over in most of the Latin American countries — and in the big three, Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay, have been won by experienced campaigners. Boca Juniors in Argentina despite a great last lap effort by River Plate; Santos by a distance in the Sao Paulo (the Paulista) League in Brazil; Botafogo narrowly against the challenge of Flamengo in the Rio (the Carioca) League in Brazil; and, repeating the pattern of the four previous years, Penarol first and Nacional the runners-up in Uruguay (writes GORDON JEFFERY).

Santos finished eight points ahead of the pair who tied for second place — Corinthians and Sao Paulo, and were in fact reasonably certain of the Championship from the time they won their return match against Corinthians by the odd goal in three, and on the same day Sao Paulo lost two-nil to Ferroviaria.

The Santos-Corinthians match attracted considerably more interest than most in the Paulista Championship. It was played in the Parque Sao Jorge Stadium and generally evenly contested with Corinthians taking the lead after sixteen minutes' play through their inside - left, Cassio. Six minutes later Coutinho equalised for the World Championship (Club) winners and, need this be written or had we not all known it to be as near to a certainty as anything is in football? — a quarter of an hour later the inimitable Pelé scored what proved to be the winning goal.

Santos by this stage in the League season had got themselves heavily in arrears in their fixtures and had several matches to play in the next week or so to catch up. It was in their next match, against Juventus, that they gained the two points that made retention of the Championship certain. I write "gained the two points" to keep in step with the rest of the world but in fact, as many readers probably know, the League tables in Brazil are calculated on the basis of points *against* and not points *for* with the club conceding the least points taking the highest position! Thus the official end-of-season table shows Santos in first place with nine points against and Corinthians and Sao Paulo second with seventeen points each against. The full table, in non-Brazilian fashion, reads:

1	Santos	51 pts.
2	Corinthians	43 "
	Sao Paulo	43 "
4	Palmeiras	34 "
5	Portuguesa	33 "
6	Botafogo	32 "
	Ferroviaria	32 "
8	Guarany	29 "
9	Comercial	27 "
10	Juventus	25 "
	Noroeste	25 "
	Esportiva	25 "
13	15 de Novembro	24 "
14	Irudectina	23 "
15	Jabaquara	21 "
16	Taubate	13 "

There is no room for doubts about the superiority of Santos but even so it remains impossible to ignore the exceptional value to them of Pelé. It was the Black Pearl who scored the goal against Juventus that clinched the championship — and that made his tally of goals in first-class football 514! And that at the age of twenty-one!

Slightly less than half of these have been scored in Paulista Championship matches — 242 is (or was — he has scored more since in the remaining matches this season) the League total. The next highest category is that of friendly matches played by Santos outside of Brazil — in these Pelé has scored a further 122 goals. In friendlies inside of Brazil he has scored fifty-three, and for the Sao Paulo region in matches against the Rio region he has scored twenty-seven. For Brazil's national eleven he has scored thirty-nine goals in official International matches, and a further four in matches against foreign opposition but not recognised Full national elevens. Goals in the Brazilian Cup, in the South American and World Championship Competitions for Clubs make up the remainder.

I have not yet received the final tally for the League championship just completed so far as individual goal-scorers are concerned but with a few matches to go it was, of course, Pelé in front with twenty-six goals. At the same time the Santos (and Brazil's) 'keeper, Gilmar, had the best goalkeeping record. He had let in only nineteen goals in twenty matches.

Disgrace

Now, the League battles over, Santos are ready for their friendly battles at home and abroad. In one of these at home they have played the Olympic trialists of the Soviet Union — the USSR "B" team one might call it — who have been touring Latin America with fair success. They lost to Santos — which is no disgrace! — by the odd goal in three. Outside-left Valery opened the scoring for the Soviet Union, Coutinho equalised and — you have read this before — Pelé scored the winning goal when he took a pass from Tite who has come on as substitute for Pepe.

The line-ups for this match seem worth noting as having the added interest of listing some of the up-and-coming Soviet players.

Santos: Laercio; Mauro, Dalmo; Zito, Carlos, Calvet; Dorval, Lima, Coutinho, Pelé, Pepe.

USSR: Sergei Gnadi; Alexei, Stanislav; Vassily, Danilov, Lima; Victor Turi, Kanievsky, Anatoly, Sandor, Valery.

Continued on page 32

An exclusive World Soccer feature in four phases spotlights the last line of defence

CUSTODIANS COURAGEOUS

THE GOALKEEPING YEAR
reviewed by ROGER MACDONALD

GOALKEEPERS are a peculiar phenomena in the football economy. Even when the demand for their services emphatically exceeds the supply, their value in terms of hard cash and international transfers remains static — almost stagnant. The record fee paid for a British goalkeeper is only £27,000, for Gordon West, transferred from Blackpool to Everton last season — while the record-fees for other positions range from £40,000 upwards.

Less than a score of goalkeepers have moved from one European country to another for a significant sum, and apparently Dominguez, whose story is told elsewhere in this feature, is only the third South American to cross the Atlantic. He went to Spain; so did Domingo, the outstanding French international of 1948 — but only Medrano followed. France can count her foreign-born goalkeepers almost on the fingers of one hand; the last of any real significance was ... Rudi Hiden, a naturalised Austrian, capped for his adopted country in 1940. Italy has now signed 250 foreign players from twenty-nine different countries since the war. They include 222 forwards, twenty-two half-backs, six full-backs — but *not a single goalkeeper*. An article in the 1961-62 F.A. Year Book does not suggest that they have not been needed:

"Italy — Combia, Ceresoli, Olivieri and Bacigalupo — where goalkeepers seemed to grow on trees once upon a time, is now as desperate for them as anybody. The present incumbent, Renzo Buffon, spent over five years as the International reserve, played for Europe before he played for Italy, and was capped at last, in 1958-59, as a veteran."

In Chile Buffon was selected, dropped, and selected again — but he still lost his place to Negri when Italy took the field again in November. There is indeed no glut of good goalkeepers.

The World Cup did nothing to enhance the reputation of the men between the posts, seven or eight goals resulting directly from their errors. Even the goalkeepers who did play well made far too many mistakes, and, in several instances, were approaching the veteran stage or had reached it already. *France Football* gave a star rating of the best players, and placed Schroiff, Carbajal and Grosics at the top of the goalkeeping section — three veterans whose ages totalled one hundred and one years!

One critic called the World Cup goalkeepers the "Old Men of Chile" — a very apt remark. Three of the sixteen classified were nearer forty than thirty; seven others were over thirty years old; only five appeared in the twenty-five – twenty-nine age group; and only Fahrian really had youth on his side. Nor could the reserves who made single appearances be classed as the youth of two continents. True, Palermo's twenty-two-year-old Mattrel made an inglorious foreign début in the Santiago holocaust, but Dominguez, Godoy and Ilku were aged thirty-one, twenty-seven and twenty-nine respectively.

Even the goalkeepers who travelled to Chile without much hope of playing were remarkably old — men like Krivokuca (thirty-four years) of Yugoslavia; Maidana (twenty-seven) of Uruguay; Sawitzski (twenty-nine) of West Germany; Permunian (thirty-one) and Settler (twenty-nine) of Switzerland; and Castilho (thirty-five) of Brazil. Argentinian's third choice, Amadeo Carizzo of River Plate, had been their first choice just one month before the Finals started — and he was thirty-five, and in his seventeenth season with the Buenos Aires club.

No goalkeeper stood alone in 1962. Villem Schroiff, whose reward from Bratislava was a gold medal and two weeks' holiday with pay, and Misael Escuti, a moustachioed father of two children, both played above themselves. Soskic, for so long Beara's shadow, used his height and reach to tremendous effect but tended to "lose" the ball in moments of crisis. Gilmar did not reach his peak form of 1958 and was especially fortunate in that his errors did not result in goals. Elsener, greatly overworked in the Swiss goal, showed remarkable courage and well deserved the ovation given to him by the Chilean crowd. Roma, South America's sole goalkeeping "find" during the past five years, did nothing to justify his reputation.

The year 1962 was one of contradictions and controversies — of the eternal Yachin, the emigré Dominguez, the enigma Springett. Sadly, it was also a year of retirement — Ramallets, Carbajal, Kelsey and Grosics. But at least a few new faces appeared on the horizon, the new blood of Fahrian, Carnus, Bonetti and the rest; a promise for the future. A kaleidoscope of fortunes and faces, of moments and men. Their story is told in the pages that follow.

"THE OLD MEN OF CHILE"

	Name	Country	Age	Rating: Mean Record
1.	**Schroiff:**	Czechoslovakia	31	4.66
	Carbajal:	Mexico	33	4.66
	Grosics:	Hungary	37	4.66
4.	**Elsener:**	Switzerland	27	4.33
5.	**Gilmar:**	Brazil	31	4.16
	Soskic:	Yugoslavia	25	4.16
7.	**Fahrian:**	West Germany	21	4.00
8.	**Sanchez:**	Colombia	34	3.66
9.	**Buffon:**	Italy	32	3.50
	Carmelo:	Spain	31	3.50
11.	**Sosa:**	Uruguay	28	3.33
12.	**Yachin:**	U.S.S.R.	36	3.25
	Springett:	England	26	3.25
14.	**Naidenov:**	Bulgaria	30	3.00
15.	**Escuti:**	Chile	36	2.60
16.	**Roma:**	Argentina	29	2.50

Dominguez (Argentina); Godoy (Chile); Ilku (Hungary); Mattrel (Italy) and Arquistain (Spain) also played in at least one match.

Brazilian goalkeeper Gilmar was outstanding in the 1958 World Cup series in Sweden and was again on duty for his country during the 1962 Chile series. Here he shows a keen eye for a work of another art. (Metelmann 1.)

GOALKEEPERS often survive longer than other footballers, but eventually they, too, become victims of the ravages of time. In 1962 four of the world's finest goalkeepers said goodbye to the game through injury or old age — and football reached the end of a memorable era.

The first to retire was Antonio Ramallets, thirty-eight years old, after eleven years on the international scene. He will be remembered chiefly in the British Isles as the scourge of English forwards, as far back as the 1950 World Cup, or as recently as the European Cup-tie between Barcelona and Wolves. Ramallets stopped everything that England threw at him down in Rio, but the tables were turned when a rejuvenated English side played Spain at Wembley. He did not play particularly badly, but will always remember the sickening moment when Bobby Smith chipped the ball over his head from thirty-five yards.... Ramallets played eight times for Spain in 1960, but Pedro Escartin thought he would be too old for Chile, and he was replaced by Vicente and Arquistain.

Benefit

Perhaps he was past his best — for he had an unhappy match against Benfica in the 1961 European Cup Final, even putting through his own goal. But Ramallets had done enough in the past to draw an 85,000 crowd to his benefit match against Hamburg Sport-Verein, in which he played his last twenty minutes of football.

Antonio Carvajal celebrated his thirty-third birthday on June 7, 1962, and with it his retirement. His Mexican team-mates did him proud and provided a victory over Czechoslovakia as a present. It was a fitting end to Carvajal's colourful career, fourteen years in the Mexican goal. A member of the Leon club, where he owns a glass factory, Carvajal has always resisted the pressures of big-time, metropolitan football — and countless offers from abroad. Like Yachin, he took a tremendous pride in representing his country; he was an ideal captain. Eloquent, humorous and captivating, Carvajal spent hours at Vina del Mar in giving his team fake tactical instruction for the benefit of gullible reporters. On the day of Mexico's first World Cup victory, he spent a riotous morning in the O'Higgins Hotel, and announced that he would let in a goal for each year of his age if the match went to extra time! Mexico have always been a happy team, and in 1962, a skilful, determined one as well.

Violently

It was not Carvajal's fault that they did not reach the Quarter-Finals, for he played his heart out in every match. Of the World Cup goalkeepers, only Schroif and Grosics were rated above him — and both made more mistakes than he did. Mexico are going to miss Antonio Carvajal, one of the truly great goalkeepers of world football.

Gyula Grosics delayed his retirement until the first five minutes of Hungary's post-World Cup clash with Yugoslavia, but he also finished in Chile with a blaze of glory. Hungary, reduced to ten fit men, held Argentina to a goalless draw because Grosics played the game of his life. He flung himself through the air and along the ground to hold or deflect six shots which had goal written all over them. The Argentinians must have thought they were confronted with a black demon, not a man approaching forty.

One save from Sainz did not border on the miraculous — it was a miracle. The Argentinian right-half let fly from twenty-five yards, and the ball swerved violently in mid-air as Grosics soared to intercept its flight. He was not touching the ground when he twisted to turn it round the post with his fingertips — a phenomenal act of goalkeeping. Grosics is now taking part in a coaching scheme at Budapest: if he can impart only a little of his skill to the young Magyars, then Hungary will never be short of goalkeepers.

The saddest news of the goalkeeping year was the reluctant retirement of Jack Kelsey of Arsenal and Wales, as the result of a back injury received on the Welsh South American tour. Arsenal have been woefully short of stars during the last decade, but Kelsey would have shone amongst a galaxy. He was not a showman — but his calm, confident approach caught everyone's eye. His anticipation rivalled that of Harry Hibs in olden days; his agility was rarely in the spectacular vein — but he reached the ball. Nine years between the posts at Highbury and a record number of caps for Wales puts Kelsey among the best British 'keepers of all time. For him, a bad game was something of a sensation. He could always rise to the occasion, playing superbly for Wales in the 1958 World Cup. Only Frank Swift rivalled his courage and consistency.

Grosics played for five minutes in the match against Yugoslavia as Roger Macdonald reveals in his epic on goalkeepers, who are all too often the forgotten men of the game. (Keystone 1.)

★ PHASE TWO of the ROGER MACDONALD story on goalkeepers

Record

Kelsey, in fact, made 327 League appearances for Arsenal — a figure which would have been much higher but for injuries — and was capped on forty-one occasions for his country. He first joined Arsenal in 1949 without ever having played professionally for any other club. It was from the quaintly named Winch Wen club that he went to Highbury.

Arsenal arranged for him to have trials with Llanelly and quickly spotted his potential.

His first cap came in 1954 and apart from injuries he was rarely absent from between the posts for his native country.

He also played for Great Britain in 1955.

PHASE THREE is on p. 20

1962

a detailed review of the year

by ERIC BATTY

AS always the international balance sheet for the last twelve months throws up a few figures that don't fit in with the general opinion on World Rankings, though looking at the year from any angle Brazil stand out as clear champions. In Chile, where results really counted, they tackled Spain, Mexico, England, Chile and Czechoslovakia (twice) which is surely a good cross section of the soccer community and although they were in action more often than any other country save Hungary, Brazil were undefeated.

To some extent the really fantastic placings can be precluded by eliminating those countries which did not play at least four times, and by discounting games against what I consider to be class II sides. Clearly it would be unfair to consider a team like Greece to be the best in Europe on the strength of a single game against Israel, Turkey or Luxembourg which they had won at home. Strictly, they would have a 100% record, but it would be totally misleading. Similarly I have excluded all games against class II teams except where the first class side failed to win. In this category I have included Austria's defeat against Egypt in Cairo and Switzerland's against Morocco in Casablanca. This I believe is fair, for most of the senior European teams could skate round West Africa recording big wins against Ghana, Mali, Nigeria, and Morocco and be placed top without having met stiff opposition.

At the same time, I must point out that it is virtually impossible to exclude official matches — World Cup games, European Nations Cup, the British championship and matches counting for the Scandinavian championship. In this category, several countries have earned easy victories — Denmark who met Malta twice; Scotland who won three games in the home international series to take a high rating without having earned it, and the three Scandinavian sides who owe their respectable figures to the fact that they play mostly amongst themselves Finland and Iceland.

Many critics will no doubt challenge Russia's claim to the leadership of European football, though her performances were solid if not scintillating. To be fair, Russia are holders of the European Nations Cup, and if not quite as good as the figures indicate it must be remembered that they toured South America at the end of 1961 with great success, and a good run the following year was to be expected.

Italy are another "surprise" and one that was not particularly welcomed by me! In Chile, they failed to qualify for the quarter finals, and during the year recorded victories against France (without a win), Switzerland whose dismal record speaks for itself and Turkey who failed to qualify for consideration because they chose to meet easy opposition in Israel (twice) and Ethiopia (twice) rather than test themselves against worthwhile teams! West Germany's figures are also misleading. They have a fair team — nothing more, and gain their high place largely because of the four games played in addition to Chile matches, three were at home. This makes a vital difference! The only really notable wins gained by the Germans were against Chile in Santiago and Yugoslavia in Zagreb but even then the Yugoslavs were well below Chile strength.

Favoured

So far I've more or less written down two of the top three in the ranking list, and one can do the same for four out of the following five. In my view only the Hungarians justify their figures from this group, playing more often than anyone else in Europe, and meeting reasonable opposition in England, Argentina, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia. Even the Hungarians had some cheap victories, however.

Now we find Scotland promoted far above her true position when a closer look is taken at her results for her three wins were all gained "at home" in Britain. The only foreign opposition met was from Uruguay (in Glasgow) and the three victories were recorded against England, at Hampden, Ireland and Wales.

However, considering their potential and the quality of their play the Scots do rate a high place, though it is a pity they didn't play more often and earn it.

The Scandinavian countries are well out of their class in places numbered six, seven and eight. They cannot exclude what amounts almost to a domestic championship like Britain's for if we did they wouldn't qualify for any recognition at all. The best thing to do is simply ignore them for the moment.

England we are told, are now firmly established as red-hot favourites to win the 1966

RESULTS OF

JANUARY			
Egypt	1	Austria	0
FEBRUARY			
Morocco	3	Switzerland	1
MARCH			
Uruguay	1	Argentina	1
Argentina	1	Mexico	0
APRIL			
Wales	4	Ireland	0
Belgium	3	Holland	1
Colombia	0	Mexico	1
England	3	Austria	1
Colombia	2	Mexico	2
Sweden	3	Czechoslovakia	1
Eire	2	Austria	3
Luxembourg	1	Russia	3
France	1	Poland	3
Scotland	2	England	0
W. Germany	3	Uruguay	0
Sweden	0	Russia	2
Hungary	1	Uruguay	1
Brazil	6	Paraguay	0
Czechoslovakia	3	Uruguay	1
Brazil	4	Paraguay	0
Mexico	1	Colombia	0
Russia	5	Uruguay	0
Hungary	2	Turkey	1
MAY			
Scotland	2	Uruguay	3
Brazil	1	Portugal	0
England	3	Switzerland	1
Holland	4	Ireland	0
Russia	2	E. Germany	1
Brazil	2	Portugal	1
Austria	2	Bulgaria	0

Just before the first Dutch goal against Switzerland in Amsterdam in November. Left: Kuhn, Sterenberger (6) and Holland's Henk Groot leap high for the ball. (P.A.I.)

World Cup, though how this can be reconciled with a mediocre performance in 1962 is difficult to understand. In Chile England beat Argentina, drew with Bulgaria and lost to Hungary and Brazil which isn't bad, but to be fair isn't very good either. On the way to the World Cup England dropped off at Lima to win 4-0 against Peru, but bear in mind that Peru didn't play another game in the entire year (probably because her team isn't much) and I suspect they didn't want this game either, but took it merely to do England a favour in providing a run-out in South American conditions prior to the big series in Chile.

Now consider honestly, the balance of England's games. In all there were six, three counting for the Home Championship, and three against foreign opposition *at home*. The visitors came from Austria, Switzerland and France. Austria lost six of her ten games; Switzerland were beaten seven times in seven outings and France who failed to qualify for the World Cup were without a win in 1962.

I don't propose to go right through the list commenting on every team but immediately below England on the 1962 performance table, are two sides which merit comment, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia. Both should be placed far higher, for after all they were second and fourth in the World Cup.

Taking the Czechs first, they allowed themselves to be unduly concerned with defence in Chile, but the fact remains they have a very useful team and at times produced some excellent football. Their comparatively low rating is due to failures against Sweden in a pre-Chile run out in which no one wanted to be injured; a game against Mexico in the World Cup, which I will be forever convinced was thrown because it wasn't necessary to win and with a quarter final only three days away why risk injury, and an outrageously feeble display against East Germany at the end of the year. I saw the Czechs "beat" Poland only a fortnight before this game, and the way they played that day they would have had trouble beating Switzerland!

Yugoslavia are probably the best team in Europe at the moment — assuming that the bad-boy serving eighteen months' suspension is included. This, of course, is Dragoslav Sekularac — utterly brilliant when he feels like it, yet perhaps too temperamental to be relied upon. Nevertheless, I rate them highly

Continued on page 29

EUROPE

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	%
RUSSIA	8	6	1	1	21	9	81.25
Italy	7	5	1	1	16	5	78.57
West Germany	8	5	2	1	17	7	75.00
Hungary	12	8	2	2	23	10	75.00
Scotland	4	3	0	1	12	6	75.00
Denmark	7	5	0	2	28	13	71.42
Sweden	7	4	1	2	14	8	64.28
Norway	7	4	1	2	11	13	64.28
England	11	6	2	3	23	12	63.63
Czechoslovakia	11	6	1	4	20	14	59.09
Yugoslavia	11	6	1	4	21	15	59.09
East Germany	6	3	1	2	13	11	58.33
Belgium	7	3	1	3	11	11	50.00
Spain	6	2	1	3	10	7	41.66
Bulgaria	8	2	2	4	8	15	37.50
Holland	6	2	0	4	10	12	33.33
Ireland	6	2	0	4	6	16	33.33
Austria	10	2	2	6	10	20	30.00
Poland	7	2	0	5	7	11	28.57
Rumania	4	1	0	3	6	13	25.00
Portugal	5	1	0	4	6	9	20.00
France	5	0	2	3	7	11	20.00
Wales	7	1	0	6	10	18	14.28
Switzerland	7	0	0	7	6	22	0.00

MATCHES INCLUDED

THE two tables reproduced here include all internationals played during 1962 relevant to the article in question. World Cup games, European Nations Cup matches and British Home Internationals are given but in no way does the list at the bottom of the page represent *all* matches played during 1962.

SOUTH AMERICA

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	%
BRAZIL	12	11	1	0	33	8	95.83
Argentina	7	3	3	1	6	5	64.28
Chile	8	4	1	3	11	10	56.25
Mexico	8	4	1	3	9	8	56.25
Uruguay	9	2	2	5	10	21	33.33
Colombia	6	0	2	4	7	15	16.66
Paraguay	3	0	0	3	2	13	0.00

Note: In Europe the minimum number of games for qualification was four; in South America, where there are fewer countries, three. This ruled out of consideration the following: Eire, Turkey, Greece, Luxembourg, Peru, Finland and Bolivia.

INTERNATIONAL MATCHES FOR 1962

Italy	2	France	1
Belgium	1	Italy	3
Brazil	3	Wales	1
Norway	2	Holland	1
Brazil	3	Wales	1
Portugal	1	Belgium	2
Yugoslavia	3	E. Germany	1
Peru	0	England	4
Mexico	2	Wales	1
Poland	2	Belgium	0
E. Germany	4	Denmark	1

WORLD CUP

Uruguay	2	Colombia	1
Russia	2	Yugoslavia	0
Uruguay	1	Yugoslavia	3
Russia	4	Colombia	4
Uruguay	1	Russia	2
Colombia	0	Yugoslavia	5
Chile	3	Switzerland	1
W. Germany	0	Italy	0
Chile	2	Italy	0
W. Germany	2	Switzerland	1
W. Germany	2	Chile	0
Italy	3	Switzerland	0
Brazil	2	Mexico	0
Czechoslovakia	1	Spain	0
Brazil	0	Czechoslovakia	0
Spain	1	Mexico	0
Brazil	2	Spain	1
Mexico	3	Czechoslovakia	1
Argentina	1	Bulgaria	0
Hungary	2	England	1
England	3	Argentina	1
Hungary	6	Bulgaria	1
Argentina	0	Hungary	0
Bulgaria	0	England	0
Chile	2	Russia	1
Brazil	3	England	1
Czechoslovakia	1	Hungary	0
Yugoslavia	1	W. Germany	0
Czechoslovakia	3	Yugoslavia	1
Chile	2	Brazil	4
Chile	1	Yugoslavia	0
Brazil	3	Czechoslovakia	1

JUNE

Denmark	6	Norway	1
Finland	0	Sweden	3
Norway	0	Sweden	2
Austria	1	Hungary	2
Denmark	6	Malta	1

JULY

Iceland	1	Norway	3

AUGUST

Bolivia	3	Paraguay	2
Eire	4	Iceland	2
Argentina	3	Uruguay	1
Norway	2	Finland	1

SEPTEMBER

Poland	0	Hungary	2
Iceland	1	Eire	1
Austria	0	Czechoslovakia	6
Finland	1	Denmark	6
E. Germany	2	Yugoslavia	2
Norway	2	Sweden	1
Denmark	4	Holland	1
Bulgaria	2	Poland	1
Yugoslavia	2	W. Germany	3

OCTOBER

England	1	France	1
Poland	0	Ireland	2
Hungary	0	Yugoslavia	1
E. Germany	3	Rumania	2
Belgium	2	Holland	0
Israel	1	Austria	1
Wales	2	Scotland	3
Ireland	1	England	3
W. Germany	2	France	2
Czechoslovakia	2	Poland	1
Hungary	2	Austria	0
Sweden	4	Denmark	2

NOVEMBER

Spain	6	Rumania	0
Sweden	1	Norway	1
Yugoslavia	3	Belgium	2
Hungary	3	Wales	1
Bulgaria	3	Portugal	1
Scotland	5	Ireland	1
Holland	3	Switzerland	1
Austria	1	Italy	2
Chile	1	Argentina	1
France	2	Hungary	3
England	4	Wales	0
Argentina	1	Chile	0
E. Germany	2	Czechoslovakia	1
Bulgaria	1	Austria	1
Rumania	3	Spain	1
Ireland	2	Poland	0

DECEMBER

Italy	6	Turkey	0
Belgium	1	Spain	1
Malta	1	Denmark	3
Portugal	3	Bulgaria	1
W. Germany	5	Switzerland	1
Morocco	3	Rumania	1

Action taken from a match in which an F.A. touring side played in South Africa some years ago. Since then the development of professionalism has raised the standard of the game considerably. (O.2.)

LATEST SYSTEM IS THE "87" PLAN

SOUTH AFRICAN SCENE by NORMAN D. REICH

THE 1962 season went out in a blaze of glory for the Eastern Transvaal side, Germiston Callies. They broke the long monopoly by Highlands Park and Durban City of all the big trophies by winning the U.C.T. Bowl.

The Bowl — a cup for competition among the top six first division sides, the two second division winners and the Castle Cup victors at the end of the season under floodlights — was another huge success. Germiston Callies accounted for the new league champions, Highlands Park, and the runners-up, Southern Suburbs, on the way to the final. Durban United beat their neighbours, Durban City, on the way. The two met at Kingsmead in Durban — the first time that a major cup final was played away from the Rand Stadium in Johannesburg.

Durban United got away to a great start when Les Salton, their goal-snapping centre-forward, netted after only two minutes, but thereafter, the visitors gradually got on top. They equalised shortly before the interval when the United 'keeper, Gary Ennis, failed to hold a high lob into the goalmouth and three further goals in the second half made them undisputed winners.

Durban City and Highlands Park have dominated all the major competitions in the past. Highlands have twice won the League Championship and once the Castle Cup. They were, with Durban City, the first U.C.T. Bowl finalists last season. When Highlands have won one of the major titles, City have been runners-up, when they have not, City have won. That pattern was broken by this year's U.C.T. Bowl final.

The 1962 Castle Cup Final was once again a gala affair. The Rand Stadium in Johannesburg, which is to become South Africa's Wembley by staging all future Castle Cup Finals, was once more packed to capacity. Johannesburg Ramblers reached the final via a magnificent semi-final win over Highlands Park. Durban City, losing finalists last year, were again present, having disposed of Arcadia Shepherds in the other semi-final.

Relegated

The feat of Ramblers in reaching the final was a sensation. They were lingering in the bottom three of the first division for most of the season and were finally relegated. But their Cup form was remarkable. Doug Rudham, their manager, later revealed that they had been playing to a special plan — the "87 Plan" devised overseas by a University Mathematics professor. It was devised to stump the 4-2-4 — and it worked. It was later learned that the Plan revolved around the fact that in ninety minutes of football, no player was actually in the game for more than three. The plan put him to work for the other eighty-seven minutes, forcing gaps in the 4-2-4 defence.

The two teams took the field among tremendous excitement as follows:

Ramblers: Adelaine; Swart, Alberto; Wood, Meeser, Davies; Coetzee, Williams, McBean, Shepherd, Walters.

Durban City: Ryder; Kidd, Denysschen; Varner, Tennant, Barratt (B.); Chalmers, Weir, Mace, Selley, Barratt (G.).

Ramblers got off to a great start and after only seven minutes, the "87 Plan" gave them the first gap. McBean was through and a great shot whipped past Ryder. But there was a loud thud of leather against wood and a lucky Ryder gathered the rebound. City were shaken but even although their tightly knit defence took a tremendous battering, they held out. Then away they came in a counter attack and Adelaine had to bring off the save of the match to stop them going ahead. It was great stuff and the crowd roared.

Then came the goal that even Ramblers fans couldn't believe. A high centre from a corner was handled and the Johannesburg side had a penalty! Up strode penalty king Ray Williams with a cannonball shot to Ryder's left, but the young 'keeper stooped and punched clear. Then, from nowhere, Woods's boot appeared to clip the ball in the other corner. Ramblers, the "no-hopes", were ahead. It was drama indeed. They held the lead until half-time and for twenty-nine minutes after that.

After seventy-four minutes of play, George Barratt gathered out on the City left. Beating one man . . . then another . . . and then still another . . . he crashed the ball past Adelaine to chalk up the equaliser. The enthusiastic crowd went mad. City are known to be a popular side on the Rand, but nobody thought this popular. It took referee Solly Abkin and the players five minutes to clear the crowded pitch.

Just six minutes later, the same player netted the winner to be. A lob to the far post by Weir was firmly nodded home by the left-winger.

Highlands Park became National League champions for the second time in three seasons of paid football. They beat off a late challenge from Southern Suburbs to win with the final match of the season.

The final league table for the First Division was:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Highlands Park	34	23	5	6	85	37	51
Southern Suburbs	34	22	7	5	87	44	51
Durban City	34	23	4	7	90	40	50
Durban United	34	19	9	6	92	51	47
Germiston Callies	34	19	3	12	77	50	41
Cape Town City	34	17	6	11	69	52	40
Addington	34	13	11	10	77	69	37
Boksburg	34	14	6	14	71	70	34
Brothers	34	13	8	13	61	66	34
Arcadia Shepherds	34	13	7	14	73	78	33
Rangers	34	13	7	14	49	70	33
Benoni United	34	10	8	16	58	83	28
Wanderers	34	9	7	18	45	73	25
Brakpan United	34	7	9	18	57	84	23
West Rand United	34	7	9	18	45	73	23
Berea Park	34	6	11	17	63	92	23
Ramblers	34	6	10	18	44	68	22
Iscor (Pretoria)	34	5	7	22	34	77	17

HIGHLANDS PARK WON THE NATIONAL LEAGUE ON GOAL AVERAGE . . .

Ramblers and Iscor were thus relegated. Only one side was promoted from the two Second Divisions. Bloemfontein City and Durban Ramblers won the Second Division (North) and (South) respectively. The two met over two legs for the premier league spot. The Durban club won through with a 3-1 home success followed by a 1-1 draw in the Free State capital.

Corinthians — the Greek sporting club from Johannesburg — won the Alitalia Cup — the trophy contested by all Second and Third Division clubs. They beat Durban Municipals in an exciting final.

Relegated from the Second Division (North) are University and Klerksdorp step up from the Third.

The season's player of the year was George Barratt, the man who scored the goals that gave Durban City the Castle Cup. Germiston Callies's centre-forward, Peter McEwan, won the Hasley Award for the leading sharpshooter in the First Division. He bagged thirty-nine, followed by Johnson (Arcadia Shepherds) and Salton (Durban United), both with thirty-two.

Handsome

The Dugson Neatness Competition was won by Durban United with 99.71%. Runners-up were last year's winners, Durban City, with 98.82%, and third were Boksburg with 98.24%. United will receive a handsome trophy and a set of suits in club colours to be worn to and from matches. The Trophy presented to the winners of the Clean-play competition went to the League's "new boys", Cape Town City.

Rhodesia also had a magnificent end to the season. The two National Leagues — Northern Rhodesia and Southern Rhodesia — were both completed and the Rhodesian Castle Cup Final was played off in Salisbury. Roan United dominated the Northern Rhodesia National League from the early weeks of the season. Led by the ex-Portuguese World Cup star, Toni Castela, from the right-half berth, they went from strength to strength. City of Lusaka, the Rhodesian Castle Cup holders, chased them a long way but in the closing weeks, it soon became apparent that the Roan side would come out on top. They finally clinched the title with a 3-1 home win over the City in early October. City of Lusaka are managed by ex-England "cap" Jackie Sewell. They won the Northern Rhodesia Challenge Cup when they beat Livingstone All Blacks in a close final. However, all National League clubs but City and Broken Hill Warriors boycotted the competition to take part in the all-professional Heinrich Cup, which was won by Bancroft North End, who beat Roan United in the final, 2-1.

Fitted

In Southern Rhodesia, Bulawayo Rovers became the first Colony champions. They beat off Salisbury City and Salisbury Callies to win. Salisbury Callies beat Salisbury United to win the Austen Cup.

The Rhodesian Castle Cup was fitted into the last weeks of the season. The competition was zoned — Northern Rhodesian sides in a Northern Zone and those south of the Zambesi in the Southern zone with an open draw for the semi-finals. In the Northern Zone, Roan United and Nchanga Sports reached the semi-finals. Their qualifying results were: Roan United 1 Lusaka Queens Park 0; Nchanga Sports 3 Mufulira 2.

In the Southern zone, Salisbury City beat Mangula and Bulawayo Rovers downed Wankie. The televised draw then put the two zones apart with Roan against Nchanga in Kitwe and Bulawayo against Salisbury in Bulawayo. The southern semi-final was a dour defensive struggle. Rovers play the funnel defence which choked the Salisbury side. Rod Worthington got the goal that carried them into the final. In the other semi-final, Roan needed extra-time to force a 4-3 win.

A crowd of well over 6,000 packed the neutral Raylton Ground for the game. It got off to a cracking start, with Bulawayo pushing hard for a quick goal. It came after only four minutes. Kelk sent the ball down the right to McKie, who swung it high and wide of Malama under the Roan bar. From then on, it was all Roan. They pulled and tugged at this defence, pushed and battered it, but try as they might, there was just no way through, Castela and his men kept the attack up for about eighty of the remaining eighty-six minutes but Reg Sheasby in the other goal refused to be beaten. When he was beaten, Lady Luck waved her wand and the woodwork got in the way. It was a nail-gnawing match but the superb Rovers defence held out and skipper Ross Coussins went up to take the magnificent cup on behalf of his side.

F.I.F.A. re-admit South Africa

THE F.I.F.A. congress sitting in Cairo re-admitted South Africa to the international fold although the decision was by far from unanimous and the disapproval of the African countries was plain enough. Sir Stanley Rous, President of the international controlling body, had made an extensive tour of South Africa before the congress to assess local feeling and the conditions existing. All non-white organisations are to be given equal facilities with white leagues but the integration of both races was never actually mentioned and seems as far away from coming about as ever.

DOMICILED IN ENGLAND

Leeds United's Johannesburg-born left-winger Albert Johanneson is one of the most consistent performers in the English Second Division. (P.A.2.)

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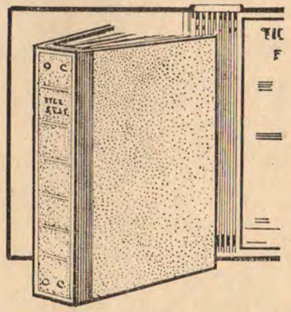

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REDS PLAN SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE

COLIN McALPIN on Northern Irish Soccer

I'LL flog it just once this month and then let it die a natural death — that is if that great Cliftonville revival will ever die a natural death. True they suffered defeats at the hands of Linfield (to be fair to the Reds they were reduced to ten men half-way through the first half) and Distillery looked set for the big slide down the table but nevertheless the fact that, for once, we saw Cliftonville actually leading the others at one stage of the competition was something in itself.

What happened to the Reds? That's what a lot of people, especially Red supporters, would like to know. Well, in short — and it must be short — the story goes like this.

Once upon a time there was a Plan — not a very big plan, not a very brilliantly executed plan, but nevertheless a plan. It had been thought up by Cliftonville coach, Norman Kerhaghan, who had got fed up to the teeth with his team always getting hammered.

"Something had to be done," he said, and set about doing it. One night he sat down with the players and thought out methods of out-thinking the opposition.

Well, the pundits said, it is simply a defensive plan, stick as many players round the goal as possible and hope the other team can't score. We might even break away and knock one in ourselves — that's what the people said. But then the Reds smashed Crusaders 3-0, then Portadown 3-1, then Bangor 3-1.... No! It could not be a defensive game they play ... well, of course, we all know that the Reds went mad and chalked up some fine victories before they came across Linfield and an injured player. Last words, good luck to them, and I hope they win the League.

Reading

Duke Retires ... said the headlines and sure enough Tommy Dickson was not in the Linfield team ... but it couldn't last for he is back with us. It all makes for interesting reading and, of course, Dickson gets his name in the paper. Well, that's life.

Where are they now? You know the people who once hit the headlines and then faded out.... Take for instance Crusaders' Harry Creighton. He was once the toast of Seaview, remember his great display against Linfield in his first game as centre-forward. Not even the "great" Bobbie Irvine (he's the Irish International goalkeeper, you know) could hold him. Well then, he went to Distillery as centre-half and was sent back to Seaview almost immediately. In future, he says, he will he a handyman for the Hatchet-Men, willing to play anywhere as he realises he can't displace Albert Campbell.

At the time of writing Distillery are in front of the others in the League race and after their brilliant City Cup win look capable of lifting the Gibson Cup. But what of the other teams and their chances? In a season which gave us a fighting Cliftonville anything could happen and I admit I never feel safe forecasting League winners especially when the programme has only just started but this season is going to be the most difficult.

Here goes. A survey of the top clubs at the moment does not really reveal much for only a fraction of the programme has been completed. What the final line-up will be is anybody's guess and I hate to put a finger on any club. Last time it was different. Linfield had carried all before them and even from the early stages of the competition it was fairly obvious they were going to be the team to do it. Even now I would not rule out the Blues for they are the sort of team who hit form at the right time. It seems to be their privilege — something which fate always decrees for them. Other teams have to struggle through but the Blues are always there strolling through. Uncanny, certainly, but as I've said before Ulster football owes a great deal to Linfield.... I'm not sure what it is but it certainly can't be paid back.

Danger

Distillery after their City Cup win must be in with more than a passing chance. For some seasons George Eastham has had to take attacks for turning out a side which played pretty-pretty football that looked good and produced nothing. He has one of the best footballing sides in the League but sometimes they don't always hit that form — now he has a good young side (which is being carved to pieces by English clubs) and if he can keep some shreads of it until May he could be travelling to the European Cup draw.

Portadown are always there with the leaders, so near and yet so far. With Jimmy Jones still putting the goals in and a good solid all-round team the Ports. could be in at the kill.

Derry City are in the throes of a revival ... however it is not all that big a revival which will see them as leaders or even winners of the League. No team deserves success more than Derry but they must settle down if they are to prove a danger.

Forecast

For the rest it must be "as you were". They don't seem to have that necessary skill or luck to topple the Distilleries, Linfields or Portadowns. My forecast for League Champions? I hate to do it but I feel Distillery might be there, but then Linfield could be ... or even Portadown....

Joe Meldrum, Distillery's goal-scoring machine, could be pounding a different beat for quite a few First Division clubs in England are interested in the big policeman. At the time of writing Newcastle United join Nottingham Forest in the line.

He is happy with the Whites and would have to give considerable consideration to the matter of a move to any club. The Newcastle Club would give him enough inducements to move and I feel it is only a matter of time before he does part with the Grosvenor Park club.

Other players in the news are the Portadown pair of Bobby Burke and Dave Clements — they were watched by the Manchester City boss, Les McDowall. He was impressed with what he saw.

West German International inside-forward Albert Brulls scores against Ireland. Also in the picture is Irish full-back Dick Keith. (M.I.)

A West Berlin representative side drew 1-1 with a similar selection from Athens on the latter's ground. Picture here shows a goalmouth incident. (Planet 1.)

SOCCER'S TOP OF THE POPS

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY

I ATTACH little importance to the selections of the Footballers of the Year that, particularly at the end of each year of course, present themselves in profusion —and I am so fascinated by them that, be they listed in a French, Belgium, Spanish or Ruritanian journal or merely filling up a corner of an English club', match programme; be they drawn up by a panel of International experts or by the youngest correspondent to *Soccer Star's* letter page, I can never ignore them!

Pop records can be heard by all, films can be seen by all, books read by all so there is the evidence of ears or eyes upon which fans and juries, back-row couples and Oscar-award judges, paperback readers and highbrowed critics can from the same starting point compare records, films and books. But there is no one person in a position to compare in the same way the footballers of one country, let alone Europe and the world. Yet, whilst accepting all the limitations of even the most-travelled of Europe's "selectors" when it comes to picking his players of the year, I have been happily engaged in browsing over the *France-Football* and *Calcio* lists in particular, savouring the cavalcade of great players....

Critics

France-Football's is, of course, the most authoritative selection and rightly takes with it the title of European Footballer of the Year. To begin with the poll is made up of what amounts to be the votes of leading football critics of several different European countries and not, as are most other selections, by one man or a team from a single country. The difficulty still arises of course —as I pointed out when I was writing about similar polls two years ago—that the field of selection varies considerably as between one critic and another. That difficulty has been reduced during 1962 of course because the World Cup matches played in Chile enabled many of the writers who took part in the poll to see the best of Europe's players in one spot at one time—but not quite, according to the pollsters, *all* of the best!

It is true that the leader, the Footballer of the Year in Europe, Masopust, was one of the stars of the World Cup matches in Chile, but the runner-up, Portugal's Eusebio, was not. Schnellinger (West Germany) and Sekularac (Yugoslavia), third and fourth in votes, were much in evidence in Chile but the number five was another non-World Cup finalist. He was the Belgium and Anderlecht player, Jurion.

In the cases of both Eusebio and Jurion it is clear that they have gained, and deserved, their positions by virtue of their performances with their clubs in the European Champions Cup. Exactly how and why some other players get in the list is for conjecture and sometimes a little amusement.

Encouraging

Yet, compared with two years ago—I seem to have missed "doing" an analysis of last year's list, probably because by this time last year our thoughts were dwelling more and more on the impending World Cup — there seems to me to be at least two most interesting, and encouraging, things to note about this year's poll. The first is that the easy, the immediate, favoured regard for forwards has been resisted and many critics have looked towards the less often sung defenders and semi-defenders such that a wing-half for the first time heads the list and a full-back is in third place.

I wrote defenders and semi-defenders with some feeling of restraint since neither Schnellinger nor Masopust are full-backs and wing-halves in the old-fashioned and rigid way. Everywhere the numbers on the backs of shirts are ceasing to mean anything more than the identification for spectators they were intended to be. Everywhere the emphasis is being placed upon footballers prepared to play, and capable of playing, as part of a team of eleven players and each one able to attack or to defend as required. The high votes cast for Masopust, Schnellinger, Sekularac and Jurion are indicative of this quickly-changing aspect of soccer today. In writing which I am not trying to be slyly critical of Eusebio's second place but his particular function in Benfica's team as a goalscorer is more sharply defined.

The second interesting feature, compared with past polls, has been the absence of chauvinism and the reduction of political bias, or seeming bias, in the selections. Only two writers this year placed one of their own countrymen at the top of their five selections and both of these were probably justified — Masopust who headed the Czech list being the overall winner and Jurion who headed the Belgian list taking fifth place. Belgium's list in general reflected a non-World Cup view with little Rivera who played only once in Chile filling the second place, John Charles coming third, Eusebio fourth and Schnellinger fifth — neither Charles nor Eusebio took part in the World Cup final stage matches in Chile but, fairly, the Belgian writer's choice was influenced by the matches in which Belgium were engaged in 1962 including ones against Portugal and Italy.

Admired

The nomination of John Charles remains a little curious. Much as I have always admired the "gentle giant" I find it a little difficult to see how anyone on the basis of his end of season matches for Juventus, his brief period of games with Leeds United and his handful of matches with Roma could have picked him for 1962 as one of the top five players in Europe! Yet apart from being placed third by the Belgian critic, John Charles was fifth in the eyes of the Austrian and, wonder of wonders, first by the Bulgarian who, with commendable modesty found no room for any of his countrymen who had fought their way to Chile.

Two countries put one of their

● *Continued on page 23*

In search of the sun and to escape from the ice-bound confines of England, Chelsea flew to Malta for two matches. Here Hibernians goalkeeper Fred Mizzi is challenged by a Chelsea forward who manages to clear. (Planet 1.)

SUMMER AND WINTER — POLES APART

WORLD OF SOCCER by LESLIE PAGE

. . . And perhaps we can never be one on this. But it kept us talking and arguing when maybe if we had stopped for just a moment we would have frozen to the spot. Daily one looked down the list of city temperatures the world over. Nothing could be worse than the United Kingdom. Nonsense, of course, but finally mental faculties appeared as solid and blocked as a British water system.

1963 would become the demarcation year from which so many things would be measured. The year we saw the world champions, when the F.A. Cup Final ran hard on the heels of the First Test against the West Indies; a year of *that* glorious summer (?) —analagous to 1947 — a year when Tottenham Hotspur's glorious Cup runs were ended, at least temporarily. More importantly when I suddenly felt we were at odds with each other in the matter of values.

The endless weeks of frozen pitches, ruining Saturday after Saturday for the soccer enthusiast, and for those who did manage to watch a game, St. Bernard dogs at the entrances on the way out with the dram which revives. The week-end after Spurs' defeat at the hands of Burnley, a less than half size crowd at White Hart Lane sang, roared and shouted. With pleasure that their side had thrown off the evils of national defeat, but for a far more important reason. A case of mass persuasion in order that the referee should keep the festivities going in a blinding snowstorm. Need I add, as a secondary consideration, to keep themselves warm.

In the end the situation fixture-wise became so complicated there was nothing to be done but sit back and hope it would all sort itself out in the long run. Even a daily newspaper was out of date on these matters before it came through the letterbox. Gradually it became obvious we had endured a mid-season break in Britain whether it was wanted or not. This led on to a further observation that unless the ice caps are indeed melting at the Poles there would be shirt sleeved soccer watching this spring and summer one way or the other.

This is where the factions within the game in the United Kingdom come to the parting of the ways. 1963 was an extraordinary year, they say (and who will argue?) it will be another decade before the League and Cup programme is attacked by the weather in quite the same way. But this is not the complete answer, nor even a partial one.

By late January, George Anderson, secretary of the Canadian Football Association, had written to both the English and Scottish counterparts and suggested that the then backlog of fixtures could be played off in Vancouver! Mr. Anderson offered free air travel for players and officials and guaranteed none of the clubs would be out of pocket. It was a nice gesture, sincerely meant I'm sure, which an international magazine, such as this, does well to record.

There is no note of official or club reaction to the suggestion and it is left to us to conjecture why pitches in Canada should be cleared of ice and snow when British grounds remained like tundra wastes week after week.

Another offer

The Isle of Man sent across the Irish Sea to say they had twenty frost-free pitches which could be used by any club sides who were interested. Bolton Wanderers, who had hardly kicked a ball in anger for nigh on two months, gave the idea more than a second thought.

Chelsea, ever in the news, took 'plane to Malta and engaged Hibernian F.C. and then Valletta in a couple of ninety-minute jousts. To kick a ball again in competitive football must have felt wonderful for the soccermen whose season was so rudely interrupted. Stoke City, ambitious and in fine fettle, arranged to meet Real Madrid to set their centenary celebrations alight, but irrespective of this, snow bound and inactive, took off for Italy and Juventus. The surprise was that more clubs did not also make similar contracts. But then the weeks went by, on a hand to mouth basis, with games postponed over and again, teams standing by more in anger than in hope that grounds would be fit for soccer.

Freeze

There were many who had hoped the F.A. and the Football League would pronounce upon the situation in a masterly and majestic fashion. In the early stages it was easy to sympathise. Any day the weather might break. The longer the freeze continued, the more puzzling became the attitude of the authorities. The decision to play remained with the clubs and the chilled officials who nipped from ground to ground performing an unenviable task.

The man on the terrace began to ask himself why some grounds had been brought to a state of some readiness, whereas others remained solidly ice and snow bound. As expert after expert was called upon to give his views on Britain's non-playing soccer clubs there was little to be heard from those who study matters concerning the protection of grounds in severe weather conditions. Useless, said some, to think in terms of heated wires as they did at Murrayfield and elsewhere. After pulling up the turf it would take too long to settle down again. Murrayfield is not required for use with the regularity of a League soccer ground.

Just the same, ideas were put forward. It cannot be beyond the realms of possibility that some clubs will think in terms of adopting any one of a number of cheaper systems which would enable the playing areas to be cleared with rapidity and ease. Possibly the authorities would give a lead and make recommendations. The whole League and Cup programme need not necessarily take on a hideous and

"ALL TRAINED ATHLETES LOATHE ENFORCED IDLENESS"

sinister appearance which reduced officials to frosty silence.

One English amateur league thought in terms of forgetting all the matches played before the big freeze and starting over again on a more limited scale. In a world where communications are sometimes limited to brief postcards, knocked out in a lunch hour by a harassed secretary, the idea had a ring of sense about it.

But for the professionals there was much more at stake. The finances of many clubs in the lower orders looked sick and pale. One of the objections to Super Leagues and smaller Leagues is that the less affluent clubs need as many fixtures as they can get to build up the cash balances and they need an £ s. d. injection on a weekly basis. As the winter turned towards spring, they hoped that many of the rearranged games would be played under floodlight and in these circumstances it was just possible they could hold their heads up high when the playing session was eventually completed.

Imagine

They do well to think of playing their soccer in milder conditions. Britons are a hardy race, but not as hardy as they were. The days when men were prepared to stand for a couple of hours in sub-zero temperatures to watch sporting events are rarer than many people imagine. If the United Kingdom is irrevocably split into two social factions, as they so fondly call them, one based on the North and the other Southwards and to the East, this would be the point at which basic thinking parted.

When soccer was played merely for the enjoyment of the performers and a limited number of followers, the game could go into action in the majority of conditions, although replicas of those experienced in 1963 are not so easy to discover. Soccer in 1963 has become a great deal more than it was fifty years ago. To sum it up in the simplest of terms it is now an industry and a business.

Sporting personalities are worth a great deal of money. They have perfected certain skills and no matter how we look at it, the skills of today are in greater abundance than those of yesteryear. I feel the vice-like grip of those twisting my arm who want to call to my attention the names of men who were the equal of any modern soccerman.

There are memories for us all in many spheres and one will never tarnish the brightest of these. But purely as a matter of mathematics there must be *more* skilled men right now in the world than there were fifty years back, simply because there is more football and because I do not subscribe to the theme that the more there is of any given commodity, the less its value taken as a whole.

Condition

With values as they are now, no club would ever encourage an official to give the go-ahead to a match on a pitch which was not in a condition considered *reasonable* in terms of playability. Truly clubs and their managers are thinking primarily of the thousands of pounds they have invested in talent and the fist they are likely to make of the fixture with which they are faced, but surely they are mindful, also, of the spectators without whom very little progress is possible.

Occasionally during the "no match" period, I wondered if everyone had forgotten the man who pays for his entertainment. Many people had their say during those difficult times, but I do not recall hearing very much from the supporters' angle. Doubtless they wanted to see football. Did, in some cases, see just that, with players slipping and sliding and games ending in blinding snowstorms. It was a strange kind of soccer in many instances with sides performing in a manner to which they were entirely unaccustomed. A soccer match was played and a result achieved. If it could be compared with the entertainment provided under any of the several other sets of circumstances which surround soccer is uncertain.

It is positively certain the soccermen wanted to be in action. All trained athletes loathe enforced idleness and many would have been prepared to turn out on areas which officials decided were unfit. Perhaps they did in the past and a jolly good time was had by one and all. I cannot think this is the right attitude in modern competitive sport.

Fixtures

The questions which the great catastrophe threw into sharp relief will not be answered in any great hurry despite the pleadings of some factions. A mid-winter break, movable or otherwise, is clearly impractical and if this is so and fixtures are spread over the danger months, more advice should be given to clubs on methods of protecting their pitches as cheaply and effectively as possible.

If a smaller League system ever becomes a practical proposition, which many doubt, there is a great deal more flexibility and far less anxiety when weeks go by without a match getting under way. With soccer in Britain, this season, extending far beyond its normal bounds in terms of a playing period, the game will have made considerable inroads on the summer months which could quite well become a permanent feature. Added to which, I feel the touring programme for overseas clubs might slot very well into certain summer evenings and whilst this might in the initial stages concern only the leading lights, it is surprising how affairs of this kind spread.

On the subject of whether summer soccer in limited doses can live with international and county cricket, whether attendances would be affected by holiday periods and other such banter, it might be a case of matches creeping in slowly and gently in various parts of the land, arranged carefully and with diplomacy so that no organisation gets a sore head and our general all round sporting enjoyments are increased. Legislation will be needed and much more thought but I am growing attached to the idea already.

The month ended with thoughts of playing four matches in a week even allowing for an extension to the season and the prospect of playing the Cup Final the day after the semi-finals! Figures were issued daily on the number of matches postponed and when the total approached nearly 400 since December 22, the real nightmare of the situation was apparent to all.

Then the Scottish Football League announced that they were to hold a meeting later in the month to discuss the possibilities of summer soccer. . . .

Keeping the Danish back-on!

Poul Pedersen (Aarhus and Denmark) is putting his back into this loosening up exercise and proving that there is no substitute for training when it comes to any sport. (M.I.)

DIFFERING BY THREE

PHASE THREE OF ROGER MACDONALD'S EXCLUSIVE SURVEY ON GOALKEEPERS

THE ENIGMA▼

ONCE upon a time Queen's Park Rangers had two promising young goalkeepers. One of them was a lad named Alan Silver, considered by many people as a possible future international. He did not make the grade. When I next saw him, he was playing for Tunbridge Wells in an insignificant Kent League game. A few months later I watched Fulham thrash the Division Two leaders, Sheffield Wednesday, in a vital promotion battle. The Wednesday goalkeeper conceded six goals, but played magnificently. He had fulfilled his promise at Queen's Park Rangers. His name was Ron Springett. . . .

England's current — nay, automatic — choice still trains in London at his old club, an arrangement possible only for a goalkeeper — and for one too valuable to transfer, at that. Springett has established himself with both his club and his country, and, for all the brilliance of Bonetti, shows no signs of flagging. Though lacking in height and reach, the very momentum and direction of his dives enable him to deflect many shots which taller men would consider unstoppable. His right-footed kicking is accurate enough to make one mis-directed clearance glaringly obvious; his handling of the ball reaches the standard set by the best Continental contemporaries.

Penalty

Springett's three years as England's goalkeeper have included many outstanding performances. He saved a penalty on his début against Northern Ireland. In the epic struggle with Spain on the Wembley mud the Spanish forwards were amazed by the speed and ease with which he made ground interceptions. England's victory in Italy was due primarily to Springett's heroic defence when for half-an-hour the Italian forwards laid siege to his goal. He saved England again, against Scotland — this time from complete humiliation. And throughout this period his uncanny understanding with Peter Swan, Sheffield Wednesday's pivot, brought England her sole club partnership in the international side.

But for all this, Springett remains an enigma.

He could be a great goalkeeper — but great moments and great matches do not automatically produce a man of comparable stature. In Chile, Springett let England down — badly — in the match against Hungary. Only a win could have raised England's game from drab industry to unfettered skill. But they lost by the odd goal — a truly *odd* goal conceded by Springett from a long shot passing directly above his head. Flowers also made a mistake — but Springett is especially impeachable because his was an error of technique, of goalkeeping judgement. He did not have a happy World Cup, despite the endless practices with the peculiar Chile ball. There were serious suggestions that his eyesight was at fault after Garrincha scored from outside the penalty area in the Quarter Final Tie. England's goalkeeper had previously failed to hold a searing thunderbolt free-kick by the Brazilian winger, and Vava had headed home the rebound. After this, even the normally impassive Springett looked dejected.

We have come to expect so much from Springett that we are intolerant of every error. He was not the only goalkeeper to come unstuck in Chile, and far from the only English player. He continues to show excellent form for his club. But something, somewhere is wrong — some small cog is out of place in a complex machine. He seems to overestimate his powers of recovery — was the French goal at Hillsborough due to his extravagant positioning? — and to move late on occasion. Let us hope he can stamp on his own private gremlin in 1963 — for Springett the Enigma suits him far less than Springett the Superb.

THE EMIGRE▶

A FAINT parallel may be drawn between the adventures of Rogelio Dominguez Lopez and the biblical parable of the Prodigal Son — although the Argentinian goalkeeper returned home as a success rather than a failure. All the same, it was something of a surprise to see him sign for the River Plate club of Buenos Aires in the spring of 1962, after having re-affirmed his affinity to Real Madrid with a new three-year contract early in 1961. Apparently Real, conscious of the high average age of their team, decided to dispense with a trio of ageing goalkeepers — Alonso, thirty-one, Bagur, also thirty-one, and Dominguez, twenty-nine years old. River Plate outstripped their city rivals with a bid exceeding £20,000, and the emigré returned to his fatherland.

Rogelio Dominguez will not be forgotten at Real, his home since 1957. Despite the vast difference in the styles of play — in Argentina close-dribbling right up to the goal-area is common, and long-range shooting almost unknown — Dominguez soon modified his approach to the game. From relying exclusively on courage and timing in taking a ball out a melée, he developed an excellent technique for saving the "crash" shots of the European game. Always agile, he improved his powers of interception so rapidly that Real put him in the first team when Alonso fell ill. He kept his place throughout 1958-59 and 1959-60, playing in the European Cup Finals at Stuttgart and Glasgow. In Scotland he conceded three goals — mainly because his co-defenders were trying to add to Real's total of seven at the other end!

Dominguez's arrival in Buenos Aires resulted in a hasty reshuffle of the international goalkeeping pack. Roma retained his position in the national side for the time being, but the second and third strings — Negri (Racing Club, Buenos Aires) and Carrizo were discarded in favour of the Real star. It proved a wise move, for the fitness of both was in doubt at the time of the Finals, and Roma looked uncertain under pressure. Dominguez entered the team too late to affect the result against England, but he played well against Hungary — although all eyes were on the bombardment of Grosics in the other goal.

Friendly

Amadeo Carrizo has yet to hang up his well-worn boots after almost two decades with River Plate, but his appearances seem likely to be restricted to friendly matches in the future; Rogelio Dominguez keeps his place as first choice for club and country. He is happy to be back in Buenos Aires, where his father has been looking after his wholesale foodstuffs business for several years. Nor does his wife regret

Goalkeeper pictured in the back row of this Argentinian team group is Rogelio Dominguez, dubbed by Roger Macdonald in this story "The Emigre." (Keystone 1.)

leaving Spain, even if their first child was born in Madrid. His story is an unusual trilology: South America's pioneer export between the posts; Spain's second foreign goalkeeper since the war; the emigré who returned home to play for Argentina in the most vital competition of all.

THE ETERNAL▼

THAT well-worn saying — *men may come and men may go, but I go on for ever* — applies almost as much to Lev Yachin as it does to Stanley Matthews. He is now in his fourteenth season with Moscow Dynamo, having made over 300 appearances for the club, and he is the holder of fifty-two international caps — the eternal goalkeeper of Soviet football mythology.

No one can deny that Yachin has captured the imagination of the world. Four years in the Dynamo reserves, the first two as deputy to Alexei "Tiger" Komisch, who acquired such a tremendous reputation during the 1945 tour, were the prelude to a sensational decade of successes. Born at Moscow in 1929, Lev Yachin left school during the fourth winter of war to work as an electrical fitter in an aircraft factory. Officially, it has always been his occupation — but the young Russian devoted most of his time first to basketball and then to football when Germany capitulated. His immense reach and sure handling brought him to the fore when Russia and Europe were as woefully short of goalkeepers as they are today — and the jazz-playing, Cinzano-drinking Muscovite fitted the bill admirably.

Yachin reached his peak in 1957, when he conceded less than thirty goals in all matches — and only nineteen in twenty-two League games! His phenomenal agility and remarkable anticipation made critics call him the "Black Octopus" — the ball was never beyond the reach of his long arms. By 1960 Yachin had won four League Championship Medals, a Russian F.A. Cup Medal, and gold medals in the European and Olympic Championships. It was then that the U.S.S.R. decided to look for a younger international goalkeeper, and they selected Locomotive's Vladimir Maslatschenko in his stead. Maslatschenko did well — so well, in fact, that he became the Soviet Goalkeeper of the Year and seemed certain to keep his place. But then Russia went through a bad patch. Yachin was restored to the side, and he gave two sensational performances in the U.S.S.R.'s South American Tour.

Appeared

The stage seemed set for another Russian triumph, but Chile proved to be the ebb tide of Yachin's fortunes. He had a poor game against Colombia — together with five other defenders — and then appeared to concede two "soft" goals against Chile. Even the traditional Soviet coldness turned to incredulity when first Sanchez, from a free-kick, and then Rojas, all along the ground, scored from well outside the penalty area. The U.S.S.R. were out of the competition, perhaps unnecessarily.

Subsequently we discovered that Yachin had been dazed by a vicious kick on the head by Landa, and was not in full possession of his senses while the goals were scored. But the Russian selectors are never tolerant of apparent errors, which makes his future even more uncertain. Lev Yachin is thirty-six, and shows no intention of retiring. Dynamo do not have a better goalkeeper, but many experts think Maslatschenko must take over in the international side. Have we seen the last of Yachin, a seemingly eternal figure between the Soviet posts? Even in Moscow no one knows the answer.

● *Phase Four overleaf*

AN UNENVIABLE PROFESSION

by ROGER MACDONALD (conclusion)

Karl Rappan has had five separate spells as Switzerland coach in twenty-five years — the Swiss could not afford one for the rest of the time! Since the war Germany have had one manager, Hungary three, Austria four, Sweden five. Even conservative England have now appointed three, Walter Winterbottom, Alf Ramsey — and Tom Whittaker of Arsenal for one match, England v. Switzerland, way back in May, 1946. Brazil, the most consistent post-war side, have employed four managers (as opposed to technical advisers) since 1950 — well under the average.

Karoly Dietz is known in Hungary as the worst manager of all time — because he was sole selector before the war during the period when the national side obtained their worst results! There is an even better joke told about him. In 1938, when Hungary were playing Switzerland in the World Cup, some journalists criticised his selection — whereupon he announced solemnly "If we don't win, I'll walk back to Hungary". Georges Sarosi, the Hungary centre-forward and a lawyer to boot, made him put it in writing. Brian Glanville recalls in *World Cup* that *"For much of the game, Dr. Dietz confessed afterwards, his feet tingled in painful expectation"*. Hungary eventually won 2-0, but only clinched the match late in the second half. You might say that Dietz could easily have broken his word if it came to the point. So he could, if he had not been Prefect of Police in Budapest at the same time!

It is difficult to decide who has been the most successful manager in the history of football. It could be the longest-serving, Sepp Herberger, who took over Germany on October 10, 1936, and is still in charge. He led the West German side to a sensational victory in the 1954 World Cup Final — proving the old maxim that "the country that loses a battle may still win the war". Or it could be the manager of Germany's opponents in that Final, Gustav Sebes, who with Gyuala Mandi steered Hungary through a brilliant series of victories.

Karl Rappan, inventor of the Swiss "Bolt" Defence, manager of Servette, Grasshoppers Zurich and the National XI, has a strong claim. Few other men could have taken Switzerland to the 1962 World Cup Finals. One who was expected to take Sweden there, George Raynor, had his first major disappointment. But his achievements with Sweden and the Lazio club in Italy put him among the best in the world.

Britain has several other men with a claim to greatness. First comes Herbert Chapman, and Major Buckley, founder of the young Wolverhampton team of the late 'thirties; then there is Matt Busby, creator of the immortal Red Devils; Stan Cullis and his hell-for-leather Wolves; Arthur Rowe with the push-and-run method; Billy Nicholson of the "new" Spurs; and Alf Ramsey, whose "magic" performed a modern miracle at little Ipswich Town.

The French insist on Albert Batteux's achievements at Reims; the Czechs on Karel Kolsky's skill at Dukla Prague; others may see greatness in Hungarian-born Lajos Czeizler, who managed mighty Norrköpping and then laid the foundations for Milan's first valiant bid for the European Cup. Bela Guttman, at Benfica, and Fernando Riera, with Chile, have their admirers. It will be interesting to see how Riera fares in Guttman's place.

George Orth, who coached in Hungary, Chile, Argentina, Germany, Italy, France, Mexico and Colombia — surely a record — created good teams out of bad ones and allowed others the credit; Hugo Meisl moulded the Austrian Wunderteam, whose peak form was possibly above even that of Real Madrid and Hungary; Colonel Volpe and Lopez lifted Uruguay off her knees to a world title in 1950; more than a score of coaches have tried unsuccessfully to emulate Italy's Vittorio Pozzo, who in twenty years took Italy to two World Championships and created the superb Torino side of the early post-war period.

Some of these men were born great, some achieved greatness, and some had greatness thrust upon them. But each and every one possessed that peculiar spark of resilience that enabled them to rise above misfortune and to retain their own status. This in itself is difficult enough task, for managers are expected to perform the functions of a megalomaniac, a magician and a martyr.

They must always be seeking further triumphs and greater prestige; they must achieve the impossible at regular intervals; and when this "magic" fades they must accept their martyrdom for the greater glory of the team they directed. Such is the life of a manager — a kaleidoscope of success and failure, praise and criticism, abuse and adulation; a rise and a fall.

DEPENDING ON THE YOUNGSTERS NOW

PHASE FOUR—by ROGER MACDONALD

FOOTBALL depends heavily on its youngsters, and with the average age of the world's top goalkeepers rising steadily, the turn of their young reserves will come very soon. It has come already for Wolfgang Fahrian, electrician and part-time footballer with T.S.G. Ulm 1846, a struggling club in the Southern section of the West German League.

Fahrian had not played in a single representative game of note before last season, when he was produced like a rabbit out of a hat by a magician called Herberger to play against Uruguay. He kept his place with an excellent display, and appeared in all Germany's matches at Santiago. Celebrating his twenty-first birthday with his second cap against Italy, he made one mistake in the seventh minute which Sivori failed to convert into a goal—but he could not be faulted thereafter. Stratton Smith considers him the best goalkeeper to appear in Chile:

"Herberger's goalkeeping 'find', tall and agile, conceded only two goals in four matches, neither of them from a forward—snap goals both, taken by raiding half-backs. Though West Germany covered him with one of the strongest defences in the Championships, one could not help but be impressed by young Fahrian's handling of the work he had to do, and he gets the vote."

Recent

Another promising young German, Günter Bernard (F.C. Schweinfurt 05), did not make the trip to Chile, but substituted for Fahrian in a recent international against France. The French themselves have had a good goalkeeping year following a season of despair in 1960-61, when Lamia, Colonna and Taillandier were all tried and discarded. The "Messiah" proved to be another Bernard, Pierre of Nimes—who is not quite as old as the misprint *"Born on January* 27, 1832" in the International Football Book suggested!—but a near veteran, just the same.

Superb

The French elation is based not only on the good form of Bernard, but on the revival of the Nice goalkeeper Lamia, who has finally shaken off his calamitous match against Yugoslavia three years ago, and on Georges Carnus. Carnus is twenty-three years old, now with Stade Francais of Paris, originally from Aix-en-Provence. I have no hesitation in describing him as superb, choosing the word carefully. He did enough in the secondary internationals against Spain at Lyon and Hungary at Budapest to suggest that he will soon be number one goalkeeper in France. Watch Carnus, Monsieur Bernard.

There are many other promising youngsters on the fringe of the international scene. Eric Batty followed the pattern when he chose—quite wrongly, I thought, incidentally!—Gernot Fraydl (F.C. Austria) as the world's best in 1962. Fraydl is good, but not a patch on Antal Szentmihályi of Vasas, who at twenty-three has at last secured a place in Hungary's full eleven. Several others are waiting in the wings. Schroif still keeps out twenty-two-year-old Frantisek Schmucker, from Red Star Brünn; Manuel Astorga has already played twelve times for Chile, but remains second choice to Escuti. Astorga is twenty-four, the same age as Colombia's Achito, who is beginning to wonder whether Sanchez will ever retire! Barcelona's Salvador Sadurni, only twenty-one years old, almost played himself into Spain's World Cup Party with a brilliant performance in a trial match before his own supporters.

An even younger player, nineteen-year-old Ivan Ivanov from the Black Sea Varna club, was Bulgaria's second string in Chile—but Naidenov has played forty-four times for his country and shows no intention of relinquishing his place this season. Two goalkeepers, Carlo Mattrel (Palermo) and Enrico Albertosi (Florence), have made brief appearances for Italy without establishing themselves. Their turn will come again soon—but the outlook is gloomy for Mirko Stojanovic, a twenty-three-old from Red Star Belgrade, as Yugoslavia's first choice, Soskic, is in brilliant form and only two years older.

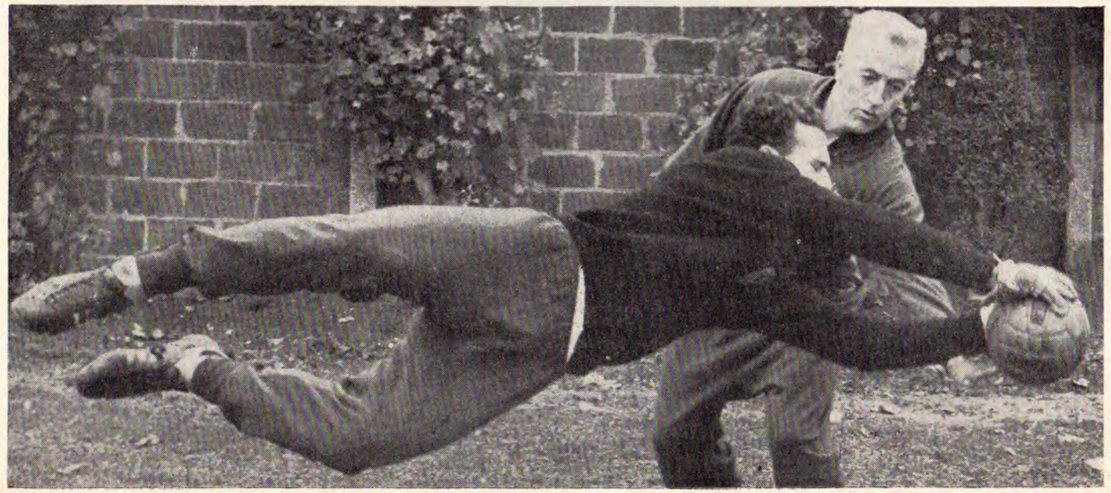
One must reserve judgement on Tony Millington (W.B.A.), who takes over from Jack Kelsey in the Welsh goal. He played confidently against Hungary and shakily against England. Peter Bonetti, the one-club man from Chelsea, born of Swiss parents, has established himself in England's formidable Under-23 side, and must be favourite to ultimately supersede Springett. Bonetti looks as Continental as his name implies, often wearing vivid one-colour strips, and he has been likened to a coiled spring ready to unwind in any direction.

Ultimately

Twenty-one this year, Peter Bonetti's skill belies his age, even if he is still prone to error on occasion. The flying gazelle, acrobatic yet sure and safe in turns, lacks only experience to put him among Europe's best. Fahrian and Fraydl; Albertosi and Ivanov; Günter Bernard and Bonetti; Cornus and Carlo Mattrel; Szentmihályi, Schmucker and Sadurni—among them are the great goalkeepers of the future.

Their progress will be watched with close interest.

Antal Szentmihályi, the 23-year-old Vasas goalkeeper is rated by Roger Macdonald as the best in Hungary to-day. In this full length action during training he is watched by trainer Lajos Baroti. (Central 1.)



EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from page 17*

countrymen in second place—Fritz Weilenmann of *Kicker*, the West German weekly football journal, selected West Germany's footballer of the year Schnellinger as his number two. In this, as in his selection of Masopust as number one, he was well supported. There was less support for the Italian critic's selection of Rivera for the second place—although personally I feel confident that the year will come when Rivera is first or second in the poll! For this year, however, it seemed that, almost alone amongst the panel of experts, the Italian view was that European football revolved around Italy. Heading the Italian's list was the man who got away, Jimmy Greaves (also placed third by the Czech and Poles although he was not with Tottenham when they played against Dukla Prague and Gornik), second came the home-grown Italian, Rivera; third was the Spaniard Del Sol now playing in Italy; fourth (the odd man out) was Masopust and fifth another up-and-coming Italian, the Bologna winger Pascutti.

Eusebio, second in the overall poll, was placed third by the Portuguese critic for whom Masopust came first and the Hungarian Gorocs third. Just for good measure, the Hungarian critic could not find a place for Gorocs in his five but did have Eusebio second! First for the Hungarian was—Masopust. Indeed rarely can so many critics in so many countries have been so settled in their opinions. Masopust was placed first by the West Germany Spanish, French, Greek, Portuguese, Swiss, Hungarian, Czech and Yugoslavian critics; second by the Russian, Bulgarian and Austrian; third by the Swedish and Netherlands; fourth by the Italian and omitted by only the English, Belgian, Polish and Turkish writers.

Impresarios

Masopust's clear supremacy is emphasised by every survey I have seen. The Polish sports weekly *Sportowiec* gathered opinions from players, as Novak, Costa Pereira, Tichy, Colonna, Haller and Sekularac, and soccer impresarios in Czechoslovakia, Sweden, Portugal, Hungary, France, Poland, Germany, Italy and Yugoslavia. One question asked was to name the best player in Europe in 1962. Seven out of ten nominated Masopust. Eusebio, Schroif and Puskas were named once apiece. Eusebio, of course, was the runner-up to Masopust in the *France-Football* poll but, a surprise, Schroif gathered only two points for being placed fourth by the Polish critic, whilst Puskas was unmentioned!

Puskas still has his admirers, however, Ladislav Novak, the Czech captain, picked him as centre-forward in his best team in Europe. Sekularac did the same in his selection and Colonna of France found a place for him at inside-left. Curiously—but there are many curious things about these surveys—Helmut Haller, the German inside now playing in Italy who had picked Puskas as his European Player of the Year, could not fit him into his best European eleven!

The weekly Italian paper *Il Calcio*, based on their own opinions and not a team of International writers, have presented their 1962 *world* list of players position by position. And out in front as the goalkeeper, ahead of Carbajal, Springett, Soskic, Gilmar and Yachin, is Schroif. The latter also got six out of ten votes in the Polish survey for the best 'keeper in Europe, Soskic two votes, Fahrian and, a swan song, Grosics were the runners-up.

Novak

Il Calcio's number one right-back on the other hand was picked by only two of the Polish paper's ten but one of the two was Novak who should know something about full-back play. The right-back he and the Italian paper pick is Jim Armfield. Yet nobody listed Armfield in the *France-Football* poll nor, although they list eleven other full-backs, do *Il Calcio* find a place for Armfield's England partner, Wilson.

Left-back for the Italians is Schnellinger. With him, as with Masopust (one of *Il Calcio*'s wing-halves—the other is Brazil's Zito), there is general agreement. Six out of the Polish paper's ten pollsters agree with *Il Calcio*'s choice for centre-half—the young Italian, Maldini. The Hungarian, Meszoly (three times), and the Swede, Johansson, are the others mentioned in the Polish paper but neither of these get into *Il Calcio*'s top six. The runner-up in the Italian paper's list is the up-and-coming Scottish player, Ian Ure, and after the fair-haired Dundee player come Mauro, Dimitrov, Germano and Durr of Switzerland—Durr is admittedly a "utility" player but whether also differs considerably from centre-back or centre-half can be accepted as being his position seems extremely unlikely!

Yet the Italians put him number six in the world in that position! Still that is perhaps better than the way the *France-Football* poll worked out with only their own Andre Lerond (picked by the West German) upholding the honour of the one-time pillars of the side. Lerond is not forgotten by *Il Calcio* but placed amongst the full-backs.

World defence

In their world defence therefore *Il Calcio* have five Europeans (Schroif, Armfield, Schnellinger, Maldini and Masopust) to one South American (Zito). In attack they pick three Europeans, Sekularac (inside), Albert (centre-forward) and Meski (outside-left), and two South Americans, Garrincha and Pelé.

A Hungarian paper has also been conducting a survey based on thirty-two periodicals. Their world player gave Pelé and Garrincha thirty-two points each, Masopust twenty-seven, Sekularac eight, Eusebio seven and the rest nowhere. Their world team also differs considerably from *Il Calcio* in that the South Americans and not the Europeans predominate. It reads: Schroif; Djalma Santos, Jusufi; Zito, Mauro, Masopust; Garrincha, Sekularac, Vava, Pelé, Zagalo.

Europe's best, according to this Hungarian survey, reads: Schroif; Armfield, Jusufi; Solymosi, Maldini, Masopust; Sandor, Sekularac, Seeler, Tichy and Gento.

Il Calcio's top Europeans (arrived at by eliminating the non-Europeans in their ratings) would come fairly close to this with Schroif; Armfield, Schnellinger; Solymosi (or Flowers), Maldini, Masopust; Hamrin (or Jones), Sekularac, Albert, Coluna and Meski.

France-Football's poll brought votes to twenty-seven players and of those picked in the above two best European teams Schroif gathered two points, Schnellinger thirty-three points, Solymosi two points, Masopust sixty-five points, Sekularac twenty-six points, Hamrin two, Albert two, Tichy and Gento one apiece—the rest got none.

All of which seems to add up to the fact that, Masopust apart, "you pays yer money and takes yer choice!"

Anderlecht and Belgium international Joseph Jurion has been voted one of the top players in Europe during the past year. As Gordon Jeffery reports, his rating indicates a changing pattern of the game. (O.1.)

Inside-left Art Bennett of Vancouver Firefighters heads in the first goal against Columbus F.C. The 5-1 victory gave the Firefighters the championships of British Columbia's Pacific Coast League and earned them the Canadian berth in last year's Pacific Coast International Championship for the President Kennedy Trophy. The goalkeeper in the picture is Paul Lisowsky, a Rumanian with Columbus (J.F.I.)

Canadians' offer to iced-up Britain

JEFF CROSS reports from Canada

AN invitation to the English and Scottish Leagues to play some of their weather-postponed games in Vancouver on Canada's Pacific Coast, was made by the Canadian Soccer Football Association.

It was announced here that C.S.F.A. secretary George Anderson had extended the invitation as one way of beating the ice and snow conditions which plagued the United Kingdom schedule. The offers were politely refused with thanks for the genuine thought behind them.

Weather

However, there were several snags in such a revolutionary suggestion. For one thing, there is no guarantee that Vancouver's weather would have been any better than that in Britain. Though the West Coast of Canada has considerably less snow than the rest of the country, it does have its share. The Pacific Coast Soccer League, which operates in Vancouver and Victoria and in Seattle, Washington, has already had to revise its own schedule several times this season because of unplayable conditions.

The cost of flying two teams some 8,000 miles from England would also have been a potent factor and it is extremely doubtful that a game in Empire Stadium here could recoup that expense. The Stadium, a handsome structure built for the British Empire Games here in 1954, can accommodate between 30,000 and 35,000 spectators—all seated, of course. But the biggest attendance for a soccer game here was the 24,000 or so who watched Real Madrid and Toronto City (of the Eastern Canada Professional League) play in 1961. Last summer's exhibition game between Sheffield United and Eintracht Frankfurt attracted 18,357.

It has already been announced that Wolverhampton Wanderers will make a tour of Canada and the United States this summer, though delay of the English League schedule could put a crimp in those plans also. Current arrangements are for Wolves to follow the same trail as that blazed by Sheffield United last summer. In British Columbia they will presumably play three games—one each against Vancouver and Victoria local teams and a third against another professional team from Europe, possibly Italy's Juventus or Roma.

Firemen

Vancouver Firefighters, the team of full-time firemen who sprung a surprise by defeating teams from Los Angeles and Mexico, to win the annual President Kennedy Cup competition, last season, are back on the job again.

The Firefighters currently lie third in the Pacific Coast League, two points behind the rival Vancouver Canadians and one point behind second-place Victoria United, with the P.C.S.L. season just about the midway point.

In a mid-season Cup competition, held annually, the Firemen defeated Vancouver Canadians 4-0 in the final and have every hope of winning the league title again—and thus get the chance to repeat their success in the Kennedy Cup competition.

The latter is a four-way competition between the league champions of British Columbia, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Mexico.

Last year's success for the Vancouver team put them right at the forefront of Canadian soccer affairs and providing this season's excellent form can be maintained, there seems no reason why the Firefighters cannot repeat their triumph in Los Angeles later this year.

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TOM MULDOWNEY REPORTS ON ONE OF THE MOST DISAPPOINTING EIRE SEASONS

WARNING SIGNS IGNORED

ALL is quiet on the International front in the land of emerald green. Indeed it's true to say that International football is far removed from the tortured thoughts of apathetic administrators as they watch the home game sink deeper and deeper into oblivion.

The current season ranks as the worst of many inflicted on the long suffering, over charged soccer loving public. Increased admission prices, inadequate accommodation, teams meeting with monotonous regularity and falling playing standards are the undeniable facts that have turned thronged terraces into empty graveyards.

The drift away did not take place overnight. Warning signs appeared many moons ago. But were ignored by lethargic legislators who laughed them off and pinned their faith on the age old appeal of the greatest game in the world.

Alas for foolish hopes of obtuse officialdom. A new more discerning generation grew up. New mode of living arrived. Television came to Ireland. Soccer's standers became armchair sitters and Eire football had lost the challenge of affluent society.

Crises point came last summer when Transport and Sligo Rovers, two of the smaller clubs, who had weathered many storms, were dismissed as financial deadwood and progressive Home Farm refused entry without a hearing.

Frantic

Confusion piled on confusion when new competitions were introduced and old ones extended to ensure financial security for the ten remaining clubs. But the public, disgusted with the results of the infamous annual meeting, laughed at the frantic efforts to win back their support.

Even old faithful all weather followers called it a day. And up and down the country in pub and club the talk is of old days. When the men in power knew their stuff and cotton wool was used in boots but not for backbone.

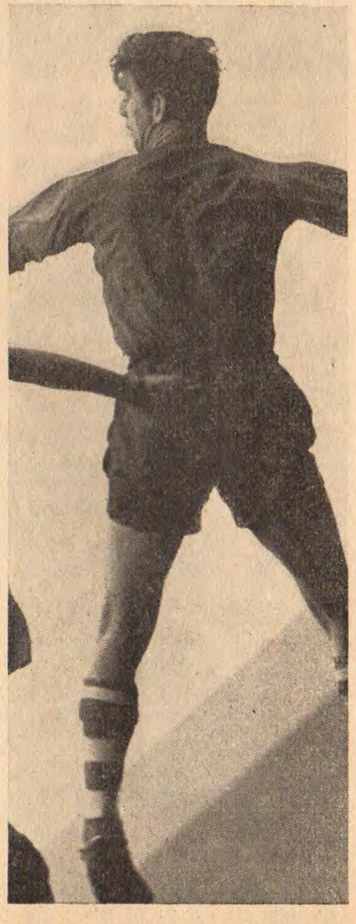
The poverty of the game was exemplified by the 11-0 thrashing received from Scotland's "Rangerless" League eleven. This was a bitter pill. Even the fighting Irish tag was missing. A black day indeed. A puzzling aside to this game was the prolonged booing received by the home pivot Ure from home support.

Encourage

Many predict and many more hope that this game ends the series, that started in 1939. Then Scotland fielded a star studded outfit in honour of the occasion. Dalymount burst at the seams as Irishmen all came to glimps the blues and encourage the green to give of their best for little else was expected.

Now almost a quarter of a century later the result of that game shines as a golden line in Eire history books. A monument to those good old days and the greatest victory ever achieved before or since by a League of Ireland team of part-timers. The series so soon interrupted had commenced in a flame of Irish fighting fury.

The flame was rekindled during the late forties when J. L. Brennan headed the delegation that reached agreement with the home associations, Regular Inter-League games was the compensation received for closing the open door and ending a door step Bogota. A situation when spotlighted by famed Jock Doods when he left the big time for Shamrock Rovers and League of Ireland football. What a shot in the arm he gave the game and how the present set-up could do with a personality like him.



Preston and Eire goalkeeper Alan Kelly punches clear during an English Second Division match. (Prov. I.)

The new closed door was hailed as the beginning of a prosperous era for Irish football. And for a while this forecast was correct. An air of urgency was apparent. Players who normally jumped ship for English football without even a good-bye to their clubs found themselves enmeshed in unheard of transfer formalities.

Business

Transfer talk filled papers as groom for export became the watch cry. And directors gleefully clapped their hands as coffers overflowed. This was success. Winning trophies mattered not at all if you signed the right talent the greedy cross-channel market would quickly gobble it up. And so it went on . . . and on . . . and on. Until. . . .

The cupboard was bare. And the closed door rendered the acquisition of "foreign" veterans a costly business for here the transfer talk worked in reverse.

Hence clubs fielded more and more juniors. Youngsters, unknown and untried were flung into the hurly burly of league football. Football that soon developed a kick and rush mania, that, with the exception of Paddy Coad's Rovers in the mid-fifties has prevailed to the present unhappy day.

So the wheel has turned its full circle. Inter-League games are money spinners no longer. Transfers are rare now that England have their own assembly line. And the cross-channel personality has long since disappeared from the scene. Even Europe's new "gimmick's" have cost Eire's entries money. The Council room victory of 1948 is seen in different light in the murky gloom of 1963.

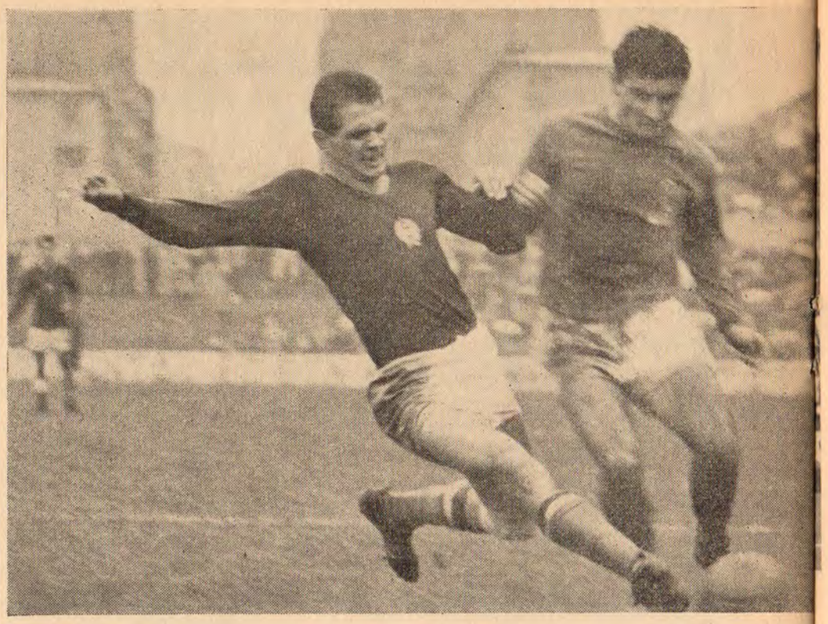
Display

Hope for the future rests in the hands of talented coaches like Paddy Coad, Tommy Moroney, George Lax and Ewan Fenton the only Englishman playing in the League of Ireland. But their good work is for nought unless the overlords display more interest in the comfort of the patrons and the standard of entertainment provided. Otherwise membership of the missing masses will continue to swell. It's as simple as that.

To return to my opening line. Wins over insignificant Iceland last August ensured Eire of a second round Nations' cup tie and exposed them to unknown combat. A shuddering thought. Vacancies aplenty exist in the green shirt. Regretfully, local lads no longer challenge. The home cry is stilled. Reluctantly I too hold my voice. The emigrants will continue in office. And for many seasons to come, I fear.

The past is dead. The present can be one of transition. Only tomorrow counts. And with courage and determination and hard work there could be a bright tomorrow for Eire football. For clubs, players and patrons. Let tomorrow come and away with talk that tomorrow never comes.

But Home Farm should be voted into the fold at the next meeting. . . .



Hungary defeated France 3-2 in November last in Paris and the young French player Di Nallo (right) scored both goals on his international debut. (Keystone 1.)

JERRY WEINSTEIN contributes his regular commentary on the French soccer situation as he views it

'VICTIMS' FIXTURE ENDED ALL SQUARE

IT is as well for some of the players that the French had offered to repay a debt to start off the New Year, for France, if a shade less than Britain, has seen the appalling weather dislocate the football programme. The friendly neighbour gesture of France was to offer to play an international match in Barcelona with all proceeds to be given to the funds for helping victims of the recent flood disasters in Catalonia.

Some time ago, after the disastrous bursting of the dam at Frejus, Spain sent its national team to Paris to play for the benefit of the flood areas in Southern France.

Before 72,000 spectators the French were less than amicable; they dominated more or less throughout the game and were denied a penalty for a foul on Douis half-way through the second half in a goalless draw. One of the interesting features of the French side, in the absence of Kopa, injured, was the introduction of Serge Masnaghetti to join his team-mate from Valenciennes, Joseph Bonnel. This was Masnaghetti's first cap and he promised well; originally a half-back he was converted to the forward line last season and in Valenciennes promotion from the Second Division he became the Division's leading goalscorer.

This was a hard match to judge — little, except prestige in a friendly match, was at stake. Spanish team manager Jose Villalonga, former manager of Real and of Atletico de Madrid, in fact lined up one of the youngest teams ever to play for Spain, with an average age of around twenty-three; the veterans were Collar on the right wing and twenty-eight-year-old Francisco Gento, on the left wing. Spain have clearly decided to plan now for the 1966 World Cup and although they have managed only two draws in their last two games, in Brussels and in Barcelona, they seem content to build upon the youngsters.

The teams at Barcelona were:

Spain: Sadurni (Barcelona); Rivilla Calleja (Atletico de Madrid); Paquito (Oviedo), Etcheverria (Bilbao), Glaria (Atletico de Madrid); Collar (Atletico de Madrid), then Serena (Valladolid), Adelardo (Atletico de Madrid), Morollon (Valladolid), Guillot Gento (Real).

France: Bernard (Nimes); Wendling (Reims), Chorda (Bordeaux); Maryan (Sedan), Lerond (Stade Français), Ferrier (St. Etienne); Goujon (Rennes), Bonnel (Valenciennes), Douis (Monaco), Masnaghetti (Valenciennes), Sauvage (Reims).

On the French side, with both eyes firmly on the match against England on February 27, the return of the talented Yvon Douis was worthy of note. He has now found all his old verve, thanks largely to team manager Lucien Leduc of Monaco. Douis is desperately keen to be selected against England. His first cap, he recalls with a tinge of rueful embarrassment, was gained whilst he played with Lille and he found himself "with several other youngsters in the 'hell' of Wembley"; he was referring to the 4-0 thrashing the French suffered back in 1957 for which revenge has yet to be taken.

Absent in addition to Kopa was Fleury di Nallo, the teenager from Lyon who was the hero of the France v. Hungary game with two goals in his first international. I do not believe that his loss of form which led to his exclusion from the French side against the Spaniards will last, but it is a striking example of a modest, shy, uncertain young man overwhelmed by all the paraphernalia of modern publicity suddenly thrust upon him.

Television, radio, newspapers, weeklies, all struggled to dramatise the story of a boy with genius on the football field who was unable to withstand the glamour. His temporary decline is also part of the reason for the temporary decline of Lyon, not so long ago at the head of affairs in succession to Nice, Reims, Bordeaux, Rennes all of whom have led the First Division in turn. Now suddenly they are four points behind the new leaders, Sedan.

Collected

Sedan, indeed, are the sensation of the season. They had, by the first round of the Cup in late January, won eight games in succession and managed to climb to the top of the League, partly because they have specialised in defeating their nearest opponents away from home: in this way, they have collected wins on the grounds of Lyon, Monaco, Reims, Nimes, Toulouse and Rennes!: every club of the nine below them except for Racing Club of Paris. It is going to be hard to stop them now.

It is an extraordinary feat for a club in a town which has a mere 20,000 population and a club, moreover, which has not yet celebrated its tenth anniversary of existence in the world of professional football! In their second season of professionalism, Sedan were Champions of the Second Division and promoted. In the next season they won the Cup (1955-1956), a feat they repeated in 1960-1961. Whilst always well up in the League, they have never yet ended the season higher than fifth but now, for the first time, they are playing with the confidence of a team that believes anything is possible.

This, in the face of the new financial difficulties which all small clubs face, namely that each side now retains the whole of the "home gate" and there is no sharing. For Sedan this could eventually mean financial disaster and they are leading a campaign to revert to the old system so that when they travel to Paris or to Marseille or Bordeaux or Nice or the other large towns they can have the right once again to receive rewards for attracting

Continued on page 38

There appears to be a dress revolution in Scotland

Conscious of the clothing change

SCOTTISH NEWS by JOHN STONE

ARE footballers these days letting dress-consciousness get the better of them? The question is not my own, but one I have heard asked repeatedly in Scottish football circles these last few months; and not, I could add, without reason.

Evergreen Jimmy Brown, the former Hearts, Kilmarnock, St. Mirren, East Fife, Stranraer and Falkirk goalkeeper, was probably the most colourful footballer the Scottish scene has seen in years — and still is. Indeed, while in America twice for the International Club soccer tournaments in New York, and again in Canada last summer when he played there in the Scottish close-season, he delighted spectators with his brilliant sweaters and jockey caps.

Repeatedly the seldom-shy Brown has said that to play well, it helps to feel well. Part of his recipe for doing just that is to look the part for the job and that he has most certainly done.

Probably with this theory in mind, I have watched the dress-sense scene in Scotland closely in the last few months and if things there are not yet quite as colourful as in, say, the South American countries, they very soon will be at their present rate of progress.

Young version

There can be little doubt that Scottish football is in the midst of a stage where more thought is being given to club colours — a side's uniform, as it were.

Brown was an individualist in his own right, but now whole teams are having their appearances changed, some I feel to advantage, others to their liking and I say no more.

Frank Haffey, Celtic's gangling and oft-brilliant goalkeeper, is something of a young Brown, for in the cold weather, of which Scotland always has her fair quota, he appeared with amusing regularity sporting "long johns" under his ordinary shorts. Even Celtic, however, those sticklers for tradition, seem finally to have decided that their players should be numbered — not on their backs, however, but neatly on the front of their shorts.

Spectators, particularly in this television-dominated age, cannot be other than grateful.

Talking of shorts, Third Lanark's, these days, seem to get shorter each Saturday. To some they are the essence of smartness, but one little gentleman not bought over is their turbulent little outside-left, Joe McInnes, who continues to defy progress by sporting a pair of old-fashioned knickers in the true Alex James style.

Boots, of course, change in style regularly; stockings, too, are changing in style and even gloves are catching on and have come to be accepted almost without comment by usually-observant and often highly-critical terracing types.

Among the best-dressed teams in Scotland — off the field as well as on it — Kilmarnock issue players with a really natty line in lemon handwear, but surprisingly in a recent game in Glasgow it was noticeable that while the majority of his outfield colleagues chose to wear them, Scottish League goalkeeper Sandy McLaughlan preferred to go without.

Probably the jersey itself — the club's official colours — has changed more than anything else in the last few seasons. Gone are the heavy type with great white collar, or those ever-so-old-fashioned tie-up-the-front variety.

In their place has come a smart continental-type "V" neck or polo neck that must be lighter, look smarter and, most certainly, keep the player every bit as warm as the discarded varieties.

The colours themselves seem to have had several clubs unsettled, however, for in recent times Clyde have gone over to red in preference to white, black shorts and red trimmings.

Kilmarnock have discarded their traditional blue and white hoops, introducing in their place a West Bromwich Albion type blue and white stripe.

Instead

Gone, seemingly, are the days when St. Mirren were seen in nothing but black and white stripes, similar to Newcastle United's. All-white regalia has come instead, making for problems for Saints fans as far as club scarves are concerned; and when, of course, they are not boycotting the team's matches because of poor results.

Probably the most encouraging feature of modern-day Scottish footballers' dress, however, concerns not their playing strips but their attire off the field.

At one time, players generally gave football a bad name because of how they were seen in the streets. With more money in their pockets, and greater publicity than ever, there is no reason why they should not dress in keeping with a position that now is as important as most professions. Professional businessmen may not agree with that, but most men in the street certainly would.

Yes, clothes-wise, today's professional footballer in Scotland has never had it better.

And one day who knows the leading soccer designers may take their cue from the fashion houses in Paris — well stranger things could happen!

Arbroath goalkeeper Reid saves a penalty kick from Third Lanark's Junior McGillivray but was beaten when the latter followed his first shot up. (Planet 1.)

SUDANESE MAKING PROGRESS

One of the founder-members of the Associations National Africaines, Sudan have made considerable progress in the past six years since entering the northern zone of the African branch of F.I.F.A.

NORMAN D. REICH tells the story

MOST of the Sudan is desert—but that is no barrier to the locals enjoying their soccer. Some play barefoot, others play in canvas boots—but all who can, play.

The popularity of soccer in this sun drenched country is phenomenal. The temperatures often soar to far above the 100-degree mark in the winter. The summer months are even hotter.

Yet, the Sudanese are still determined to play their football—and play it well.

The game began in the country before the war, but probably really found its feet during the years of strife. Servicemen encouraged the locals to take up the game and units arranged several exhibition matches among themselves and also took on some of the stronger squads of the country. This form of opposition began a raising of standards which continued into the post-war years. The Sudan Football Association—which was founded in 1936—joined F.I.F.A. in 1948. The country, has however, never really taken a very active part in international events, preferring to concentrate on its domestic competitions. There have, however, been exceptions.

The Sudan was one of the founder-members of the Associations National Africaines, Africa's branch of F.I.F.A. She attended the Lisbon congress of inception in 1956 and was put in the northern zone of the continent for competitions run by A.N.A. Other nations in her zone were Tunisia, Morocco and Egypt and it is among these contries that the majority of her international opponents have come.

Khartoum was in fact the venue of the first-ever Africa Cup finals in 1957. Sudan were eliminated by Egypt in the quarter-finals in a close tussle 2-1. A local referee, Y. Ibrahim, took the whistle for the final between Ethiopia and Egypt.

The Sudan were the runners-up in the second series of the Africa Cup played off in Cairo. They scrambled a solitary goal into the Ethiopian net in the semi-final but were pipped by Egypt yet again 2-1.

Qualified

Regular entries are also tabled for the World Cup and Olympic Games preliminaries. The country has never qualified for the final stages of either.

The strength and interest of Sudanese soccer is in the national championship and knock-out cup.

The players are all amateurs and turn out only for their own enjoyment. However, they regularly allow some 7,000–11,000 spectators to share their fun and excitement. The stronghold of the league is in the towns of Khartoum and Omdurman which face each other across the Nile at the point where the Blue Nile joins the White. Here are to be found the leading teams of the championship — Hillal and Mereekh — who have built up an intense rivalry for the honours open to them. The former — from Khartoum, and the latter from Omdurman, are as white-hot rivals as Spurs and Arsenal or Real Madrid and Barcelona. Between them, they have often made the championship a two-horse race.

Organisation of League and Cup competitions is somewhat different to the established routine. In Sudan, there is only one major stadium where all matches are played. The ground is dubbed "Arsenal Stadium" after the famous Londoners. However, it is more of an arsenal than Highbury; it is built on the same spot as Mahdi, Kitchener's famous enemy, built his ammunition depot. The walls surrounding the ground are the ones which used to surround the old military installation. It is not surprising, therefore, that they are six-foot thick and high enough to defeat most scalers. However, inside, the turf is a credit to the Sudan F.A. who maintain it. Under trying conditions—the weather of Omdurman discourages growth of any form — the F.A. have laid a creditable terrain which is the best in the country. Here, then, all League and Cup matches are played. There is usually a tussle daily in the Arsenal arena watched by enthusiastic crowds.

The games never begin before 4 p.m. because of the heat. Before reorganisation of the League took place in 1958, games would last an hour, but now an extra ten minutes has been added to the duration to intimate players with conditions they may come up against in playing on foreign soil.

Among other plans put into effect in 1958 was the cutting down of the size of the first division by four by relegating bottom clubs. The first division now consists of only eight clubs who boast all the stars. The lower divisions now consist of thirty-three intermediate squads who compete for promotion to the Premier League and for some of the ten national cups on offer.

The Sudan F.A., who claim 50% of the gate money for each match at the Arsenal Stadium, are in the process of constructing a second ground to cost £20,000. It is to be in the Khartoum quarter. This has been possible only due to the generosity of the Sudan Government. There is no entertainment tax in the country and so the F.A. is able to channel all its resources into this project. The Government has also assisted with a large loan of over £13,000.

The new ground will greatly enhance the area's facilities. Clubs have built their own club-houses throughout the twin city. These are usually equipped with cinemas, tea-rooms, gymnasiums and practise pitches but no stadui. The teams usually change on their own premises and then motor to the venue of their matches.

Education

Neither has the Government's interest ended with financial assistance. In 1956, an assistant to the Minister of Social Affairs was elected. His explicit responsibility is Sudanese sport, which is mostly soccer. This decision has proved to be a wise one. The official chosen, a Mr. A. Moniem Hamdi, has already visited Britain to attend a referee's course and was then sent to Loughborough college to undergo training in physical education. He has already been of tremendous assistance to soccer administrators.

Some of the success of the Egyptians in the game has rubbed off on the Sudanese. In this picture a Combined Cairo team lose 7-3 to Tottenham Hotspur in Egypt. (Keystone 1.)

Algerian Premier Ahmed Ben Bella arrives at the Algiers Stadium before the Algerian team defeat a Bulgarian eleven 2-0. (Planet 1.)

There is a thriving referees' Association, which regularly runs clinics to keep its members up to date with changing trends. The membership has exceeded fifty.

In all there are over 10,000 registered players in the country. Of these, a quarter are juniors. They play in several levels of soccer through the length and breadth of Sudan. Play is often with small balls and no boots, but to the participants, it is just as exciting as the First Division matches. A style synonymous with Sudan is steadily emerging; one of ball-playing forwards and fast, nippy defenders capable of swinging the game from defence into attack quickly and competently.

Coaches have been imported from England and the continent to bring out the best of this style and results are now beginning to be reaped.

Regular visits are paid to Khartoum and Omdurman by leading clubs of neighbouring countries. In 1957, the then champions of Egypt, Ahli Sports met Mareekh in the Arsenal Stadium. Mareekh were the reigning champions of Sudan and so began a series of matches that has been continued with a few exceptions between champions of Egypt and their Sudanese counterparts ever since. Morocco, Ethiopia and Syria also tour often.

Sudan's soccer fare may well be considered humble in the eyes of Soccer's giants, but in her own sphere she is progressing with quiet confidence. Doubtless, more will be heard from her shortly.

DETAILED REVIEW OF 1962 FROM THE INTERNATIONAL ANGLE

by ***ERIC BATTY*** — *Continued from page 13*

(with Sekki); without him ... only good to watch but often ineffective.

For the rest of Europe, we can say Belgium and Bulgaria are improving; East Germany, Holland, Spain and Rumania are near the foot of the class but look as if they have it in them to improve, while for the rest — Ireland, Austria, Poland, Portugal(!), France, Wales and Switzerland — the least said the better.

Improve

In the South American table there are a few points worthy of attention, apart from the fact that Brazil are in a class of their own. In second place are Argentina, who failed in the World Cup, and earn their comparatively good rating through two narrow home wins in Buenos Aires plus a 1-0 success over outclassed Bulgaria.

Chile, of course, proved themselves able to live with the best — at least on their own pitches — and should undoubtedly take second place instead of Argentina. Chile's three defeats were all honourable, against West Germany and Brazil in the World Cup, and against Argentina (in Buenos Aires) only a few weeks ago when their team was well below World Cup strength and their coach, Fernando Riera, had left them.

Mexico take pride of place over Uruguay only because they too had three easy games against Colombia as part of their pre-Chile preparations, winning two and drawing one. They also benefited by a gift from the Czechs, and a 2-1 win in Mexico over Wales that would certainly not be repeated at Ninian Park. Uruguay on the other hand suffered several defeats while touring Europe, and though they are far below the high standards they set themselves in 1950 and 1954, they are superior to the Mexicans.

Finally Colombia, the surprise qualifiers for the World Cup, and Paraguay. Colombia confounded all the critics by reaching Chile and thereafter produced only one exhibition of note — the 4-4 draw with Russia that shook everyone. Like Colombia, Paraguay were surprise qualifiers for the 1958 series and lived to regret it, for all they did was draw attention to the fact that they had some useful players, which they promptly lost. These players, Romero, Re, Parodi, Achucarro, Aguirre (and more) were all tempted away to Spain and France and now the Paraguayans have little to commend them, and by all accounts the game there is practically bankrupt.

Some people may feel the merit table based on a year's results to be unworthwhile, though frankly I cannot subscribe to this view. It is of value not as a black and white pointer to the best teams in the world, but as a guide. League tables it is true give a far more reliable indication of a team's ability, though this is clearly impossible in the international arena. Scotland, for example, played only four games, while Hungary played twelve, and England, Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia played eleven.

Impossible

Used as a guide this table does show which teams were the best, in 1962, and if we make adjustments for the points I've drawn attention to above we will have a pretty reliable guide to the true World Ratings. For example: push Italy down considerably; bring Scotland down a little and slot Sweden, Norway and Denmark in, immediately below Spain. Promote just two teams — Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia — and that's about it.

Just for the record this is how I would rate the top countries, not in order of merit but in groups, or if you like divisions of the World League:

PREMIER DIVISION: Brazil.

First Division: Hungary, Russia, Czechoslovakia, England, Scotland, Yugoslavia, Chile and West Germany.

Second Division: Argentina, Belgium, Uruguay, Spain, East Germany, Italy and Sweden.

Now this will not be everyone's choice but to my mind this is as fair a way of selecting any ratings for countries as can be produced with such figures as have been recorded here.

The Dutch goalkeeper makes a fine save from a Belgian who clears the fallen body like a high jumper. A scene from a match in the International Military Tournament in the New Philadelphia Stadium, Athens. (Planet 1.)

INTERNATIONALS

Austria v. Bulgaria (Vienna)	1
Holland v. Belgium (Amsterdam)	3
Wales v. Hungary (Cardiff)	20
Turkey v. Italy (Ankara)	27
Belgium v. Yugoslavia (Brussels)	31
Czechoslovakia v. E. Germany (Prague)	31
Switzerland v. Holland (Zurich)	31

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . . MARCH

A BRIEF BREAK

ACCORDING to the book, Bulgarian football closes down for the winter months but this "off" season has been exceptionally short. Even last year when they were busily engaged preparing for the surprise trip to Chile the Bulgarians had a longer break than this winter, largely due to the European Nations Cup (writes ERIC BATTY).

Needing a third game to decide their tussle with Portugal, the earliest date acceptable for both sides was the end of January, leaving a break of five weeks which is hardly enough to get out of training.

Keeping active early this year by playing against prospective Olympic players, the Bulgarians have kept in trim and knowing from the past how well off the Austrians can be at the opening of the second half I wouldn't be at all surprised if Kolev didn't lead his men to a win.

The Bulgarians have been playing some good football during the last two or three seasons, and though lacking pace and bite they are on the upgrade while the Viennese school still shows no signs of stabilising its position. The Austrians have now had five years in the doldrums — apart from a twelve month period of brief glory round 1960-61 when they tarnished quite a few reputations and one wonders how long Karl Decker will be left in charge. After the World Cup failures of 1958, the Austrians were unanimously in support of Herr Decker, but now after more than a year of frustrations the rumblings of discontent can be plainly heard his achievements are buried deep in the past.

One can readily sympathise with him, for Austrian football suffers from an almost total lack of forward craft, and now despite the clamour the clubs aren't helping one little bit by importing foreigners.

Encourage

Decker's neighbour in Budapest is in a far happier position for if the public are not yet convinced that the Hungarian team is well on the way to a complete recovery, Lajos Baroti has the full support of the F.A. Three years ago he had an excellent young team led by the inside trio, Gorocs, Albert and Tichy — who between them had a fair measure of all the talents. Unfortunately though they have been kept more or less together throughout Baroti's reign they are still only promising and the greatness doesn't come.

Back in Britain for the first time in nine years, the Hungarians should not allow Wales to beat them, but it is also doubtful if the visitors can win at Ninian Park. Luckily for them, they don't need to, for this is one of this month's fixtures that counts for the European Nations Cup, and though Wales can improve on their performance in Budapest last autumn when they lost 3-1 I can't imagine them producing enough to win the tie.

Italy should have even less difficulty in ensuring their passage into the next round for after their 6-0 win over Turkey at Bologna it would be catastrophic for Signor Fabbri if something went amiss. For the first time in years the Italians are really trying to produce an all-Italian team (Sormani apart) and if the national team is successful it could encourage the top clubs to devote themselves more eagerly to home grown players, and this would be good, not only for the Italians but for the game in general.

The Belgians have two dates this month, and though they will both definitely be played there might well be a change of date if their opponents can be persuaded to agree. RSC Anderlecht's European Cup bid has complicated the issue here for with nine men expected to be chosen from the club their players will surely be influenced by the vital games with Dundee due to be staged within three days. The Belgians have already suggested that the match with Holland be switched from the 10th to the 3rd and this seems most likely. Perhaps they will also approach Yugoslavia though agreement here may be more difficult. Neither game is going to be an easy one, though the Red Devils are clearly on the upgrade once more. The match with Holland is a needle game while Yugoslavia must be beaten or Belgium go out of the Nations Cup but while Constant Van den Stock may be tempted to leave out some of the Anderlecht men in view of their League and European Cup programme there will be a drop in efficiency if he does. Either way there are problems, but two Cup ties with Dundee, three vital league games and two full internationals seems asking a lot from young and relatively inexperienced part-timers!

The Dutchmen are still arguing amongst themselves about whether or not Feijenoord men should be called up for duty, while the Yugoslavs are certainly not as challenging a combination as they were in Chile. Sekularac, naturally, made a lot of difference, though it seems likely that Bora Kostic now back with Red Star after an unsuccessful season in Italy may be recalled. Though not exactly a beginner in the mid-field role, Kostic's biggest assets are a lethal left foot shot which is quite exceptional for a Yugoslav — and a highly developed instinct for "screening" the ball. Though he hides it — and is a fine example for any young player

Continued on page 38

NO NIGERIAN KNOCK-OUT?

Ghana continues to outstrip its neighbour
W. L. Mitchell reports

MANY people are asking whether Nigeria is as active in the International Soccer scene as its near neighbour and much smaller nation, Ghana, and, if not, why not?

The truth is that Nigeria has been left far behind in the race by Ghana, although in contests between the two countries during the 1950s, Nigeria had a slight edge. The two nations met annually for the Jalco Cup with neither ever losing at home, but Nigeria did manage a draw in Accra in 1957, Ghana being saved by a late penalty award after being outplayed.

But whereas Ghana is a more compact area and therefore a National League has been organised without difficulty, the vast area of Nigeria has discouraged their Association from organising such an enterprise and the National Challenge Cup, organised on a Regional basis (Lagos, West, East and North) up to the semi-final stage, provides the only opportunity for leading clubs in the Federation to meet each other in competition.

The only region with an organised league is Lagos, which means that early elimination from the Cup can prevent the selectors from viewing the best players in the regions.

This year, for example, Port Harcourt were knocked out in the semi-finals of the Eastern eliminators by the lesser fancied Aba team and as a result Onyeawuna, Onyeama, Okoro and Onyeador, who were all regulars in previous Nigerian international teams, were not seen in the National semi-finals played in Lagos. All four lost their places.

Importation

Disputes in the N.F.A. have also affected results at an international level and these events in recent years suggest that despite the importation of foreign coaches the standard is not improving as it should. In 1959 Nigeria could manage only one win (at home to Ghana 3-1) in the three cornered Olympic Games qualifying competition. Egypt beat them twice (by 6-2 in Lagos and 3-0 in Cairo) while the return with Ghana was lost (1-4). A further defeat in Accra (2-5) followed and in January 1960 Nigeria withdrew from the final stages of the Nkrumah Gold Cup in Accra after a dispute with the organisers.

In fact, 1960 was a very poor year for Nigeria as further humiliations were to come. Ghana eliminated their team from the World Cup (4-1 and 2-2), won the final of the Nkrumah Gold Cup (in Lagos, too) against them (3-0) and later drew a further match in Lagos (1-1). Mali also won in Lagos during the Independence Celebrations (3-2) and the only crumb of comfort was a win late in the year against Egypt in Lagos (2-1).

But 1961 did provide a better picture. Ghana could only manage two draws in the Africa Cup Eliminating Round and in fact only succeeded in saving the home record against the Nigerians with an equaliser in the last minute. On a ballot, Nigeria went forward — to an undignified disaster.

Tunisia went down by the odd goal in three in the first leg in Lagos and in Tunis. Nigeria despite having left-back Achebe sent off in the first half, were well on top until the players were foolishly persuaded to leave the field by their officials with the score level at 2-2 and Nigeria ahead on aggregate. Only fifteen minutes remained when a disputed goal brought this about.

A week later Ghana provided another humiliation in Accra (5-1), Nigeria giving a spiritless display.

Curtailed

Reform in 1962 was inevitable and it has been coming slowly. The N.F.A. Executive was dissolved by the Government, but the Caretaker Committee has achieved only slight improvements. Jesse Carver was employed for three months as the National Coach and during his visit three International matches were played. A poor match against Ghana in Lagos ended in a goalless draw, but the visitors were well below form after a successful tour of East Africa.

However, the experimental team largely drawn from the Cup Finalists, Police and Plateau, was retained in the main for the first round Nkrumah Cup leg against Cameroun. Nigeria won luckily in Lagos (3-1), but the team covered themselves with glory in the return and won by two goals to one despite the ordering-off of their captain, Ekpe, early in the second half. The winning goal came while the team was depleted.

What is Nigeria's future in world soccer? Most local experts feel that it will be very bleak despite recent improved performances until a National League is formed and Regional Committees have their powers curtailed. Too much faith is placed on the form shown in the Challenge Cup and Lagos League. A National Director, like Ghana's Ohene Djan, is also essential.

Until these reforms come to pass Ghana, and not Nigeria, will keep the West African flag flying and this stage of affairs seems likely to prevail for some time to come. Until then, the past and present performances of the boxers such as Hogan Bassey and Dick Tiger will push soccer off the headlines.

(Challenge Cup Winners since 1952)

1952	Pan Bank
1953	Kano
1954	Calaban
1955	Port Harcourt
1956	Railway
1957	Railway
1958	Port Harcourt
1959	Ibadan
1960	E.C.N.
1961	Ibadan
1962	Police

NATIONAL TEAM ("GREEN EAGLES") RESULTS

1952: Lagos v. Gold Coast, won 5-1. 1953: Accra v. Gold Coast, lost 0-1. 1954: Lagos v. Gold Coast, won 3-0. 1955: Accra v. Gold Coast, lost 0-7. 1956: Lagos v. Togoland, drew 1-1; Lagos v. Gold Coast, won 3-0. 1957: Accra v. Ghana, drew 3-3. 1958: Lagos v. F.A. Tourists, lost 0-5; Lagos v. Ghana, won 3-2. 1959: Lagos v. Fortuna Dusseldorf, won 3-1; Cotonou v. Dahomey (Nkrumah Cup), won 1-0; Lagos v. Dahomey (Nkrumah Cup), won 10-1; Lagos v. Ghana (Olympics), won 3-1; Accra v. Ghana (Olympics), lost 1-4; Lagos v. U.A.R. (Olympics), lost 2-6; Cairo v. U.A.R. (Olympics), lost 0-3; Accra v. Ghana, lost 2-5. 1960: Lagos v. Blackpool, lost 1-3; Accra v. Ghana (World Cup), lost 1-4; Lagos v. Ghana (World Cup), drew 2-2; Lagos v. Portuguese Guinea (Nkrumah Cup), won 4-1; Lagos v. Mali, lost 2-3; Lagos v. Ghana (Nkrumah Cup Final), lost 0-3; Lagos v. Ghana, drew 1-1; Lagos v. U.A.R., won 2-1. 1961: Lagos v. Ghana (African Cup), drew 0-0; Freetown v. Sierra Leone, won 4-2; Accra v. Ghana (African Cup), drew 2-2; Lagos v. Sheffield Wednesday, lost 0-1; Lagos v. Espanol Barcelona, won 2-1; Lagos v. Tunisia (African Cup), won 2-1; Tunis v. Tunisia (African Cup), abandoned after 70 minutes with the score 2-2, but the tie was awarded to Tunisia by the organisers; Accra v. Ghana, lost 1-5. 1962: Lagos v. Ghana, drew 0-0; Lagos v. Cameroun (Nkrumah Cup), won 3-1; Yaounde v. Cameroun (Nkrumah Cup), won 2-1.

Kassum the Ghana goalkeeper makes a clearance during a Nigerian attack in a match between the two countries. (O.I.)

Uruguayan goalkeeper Maidana intervenes during a Brazilian attack, as Penarol defeat Botafogo 2-1 in Montevideo. Garrincha (7) and Quarentina (both with stripe down shorts) are Brazilians while Matosa (6), Lezcano (2) and Gonzalvez are Uruguayans. (A.P.I.)

REPORT FROM S. AMERICA

● *Continued from page 9*

The last stages of the Carioca Championship were much more exciting and the issue more evenly contested than further south in Sao Paulo. With two matches to play the leading four clubs were:

Flamengo	37 pts.
Botafogo	35 „
Fluminense	34 „
Vasco de Gama	33 „

And the matches to play were firstly Botafogo v. Fluminense, and Vasco de Gama v. Flamengo; and secondly — the last matches of the season — Botafogo v. Flamengo, and Fluminense and Vasco against "tail-enders" in Madureira and Campogrande. The possibilities were many with the lower pair, Fluminense and Vasco de Gama, encouraged in their matches against the higher pair, Botafogo and Flamengo respectively, by the knowledge that they were engaged in easy matches in their final matches when the leaders were in opposition. Vasco, of course, had only an outside chance since if Fluminense beat Botafogo only a defeat by Madureira would leave Flu behind Vasco. There was the chance that Madureira, who had drawn with Vasco, might do the same against Fluminense, in which case a Fluminense win over Botafogo, a Vasco win over Flamengo and Campogrande, and a Botafogo win over Flamengo would leave all four clubs with thirty-seven points at the end of the season!

In fact what happened was that only Botafogo of the four clubs gained four points from their last two matches. They beat Fluminense by the only goal of the match at the same time as Vasco and Flamengo were sharing two goals, so that with one match to play the position was:

Flamengo	38 pts.
Botafogo	37 „
Fluminense	34 „
Vasco	34 „

Fluminense and Vasco were out of the race and all rested with the Flamengo-Botafogo meeting. A few weeks before Botafogo had scrambled an odd goal in three win over lowly Canto do Rio — and odd is the appropriate word. After inside-right Jardel had put Canto in front quite early in the match, it needed an own goal from Canto's left-half, Ari Carola, in the last seconds of the first half to send Botafogo in at the interval without facing a deficit. And it was their own wing-half, Airton, who scored the only further goal of the match half-way through the second half. Not a goal, in other words, from forwards like Garrincha, Amarildo and Zagalo of the Brazil's World Cup-winning team.

Highly

There was no similar hesitation in the crucial match against Flamengo. With Botafogo, as with as we shall see Boca Juniors in Argentina, there was always that "star" quality amongst many of their players that enables them to marginally step-up their performance when the need arises. (It was this quality that was so clearly missing amongst many players, highly regarded in their country's domestic matches, in the European squads that played in the World Cup matches in Chile.) In Rio the score tells the story — Botafogo 3 Flamengo 0.

Botafogo's usual line-up: Manga; Joel, Ze Maria; Airton, Nilton Santos, Rildo; Garrincha, Arlindo, Quarentinha, Amarildo and Zagalo.

What a parade of great players when Botafogo and Santos meet to decide the overall champions of Brazil. and what a strong hand for Brazil in the South American Champions Cup if Santos play in it by right of being the holders and Botafogo as either the national champions or as the runners-up! Yet so well have Boca Juniors been shaping in Argentina even then winning the South American Champions Cup will not be easy for either of the Brazilians.

However, before finishing this month's Commentary with a quick review of the final stages in Argentina — some news of the other Latin American countries. The season is complete in Colombia with Millionarios champions once again — I think this makes it seven in a row but have not immediately to hand the records to check this. Top places in Colombia were, by the way, as follows:

1 Millionarios	62 pts.
2 Cali	57 „
3 Pereira	53 „

The League campaigns, at the time of writing, continue in Peru and Chile with Sporting Cristal (coached by Didi) leading in Peru with twenty points but closely followed by Alianza Lima nineteen points, and Universitario de Deportes and Deportivo Municipal each with eighteen points.

In Chile, Universidad Catolica are pulling steadily ahead and, with eleven matches to play, they have thirty-five points. Three clubs follow them with twenty-nine points each — La Serena, Universidad de Chile and Colo Colo.

Last month I mentioned briefly the position in Argentina as being that, with two matches to play, River Plate and Boca Juniors were running neck and neck with Gimnasia close behind. The precise position was:

Boca Juniors	39 pts.
River Plate	39 „
Gimnasia	37 „

The next matches saw Boca and River in direct opposition in a match worth, of course, four points to the winner, and Gimnasia playing Rosario Central, a club holding fifth place but on only twenty-nine points. The fourth club was Independiente but they too were, with only thirty-two points, out of the hunt. In the corresponding matches in the first half of the season Gimnasia and Rosario Central had drawn one-all whilst River Plate had beaten Boca by three goals to one. Now, Gimnasia could not improve upon the previous result whilst, in the key match, it was the turn of Boca Juniors to beat River Plate — by the only goal scored in the match.

So to the final week-end with Boca two points clear of River and having to meet the last but one club, Estudiantes. River for their part had Gimnasia as their opponents. All in all a happy position for Boca Juniors and,

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PLAYER PORTRAIT

JEAN WENDLING

SWASHBUCKLING STAR OF REIMS DEFENCE

by ERIC BATTY

WHILE many of the older French fans will still maintain that Roger Marche is the best full-back they have ever had, the admirers of Reims' right-back Jean Wendling are growing rapidly.

Where Marche was solid and reliable and possessed an abundance of heart which the French admire perhaps more than any other quality, Wendling is skilful, adventurous and constructive — a cavalier in the swashbuckling style who takes the eye and is still improving.

Many players have made a rapid rise to the top, often earning caps while still in their teens, but for Wendling, progress has been slow but steady and while he's gained honours at almost every level his success has been hard-earned. His style has developed with his confidence. It could hardly have been otherwise for Wendling is a full-back in the classic mould; intelligent, constructive and from deep in defence eagerly seeking out the opportunity to race upfield often well in advance of his own attack.

Born at Bischeim in Alsace, Wendling, who will be twenty-nine on April 29, spent his early years in attack, and then like many other fine players, changed position in an emergency and stayed. With his team short of a full-back, Wendling dropped back; found he liked it, and then began to attract attention from the professional clubs. Metz and Racing Strasbourg were both interested in him, though at fourteen he didn't want to leave home, and with his family living in Strasbourg, Racing had the edge, and he signed amateur forms for them in 1948.

Jean Wendling the subject of Eric Batty's player portrait is the outstanding defender in France at the moment. (O.)

A year later he helped Racing's Junior side to the Final of the French Junior Cup which was staged as a curtain-raiser before the FFF Cup Final, and then, although he gained Youth caps, he had to wait four years for another big occasion.

His début for Strasbourg came in 1953, when Wendling was nineteen, stepping in for the second half of a friendly match between Strasbourg and Blackpool. It was no fairy tale beginning — it was practically impossible, facing Stanley Matthews in his prime — but Wendling did well enough to convince Racing and in the dressing-room after the match he became a professional.

Youth Caps

From then on Wendling came on steadily — an Under-23 cap for *les Espoirs* against Italy which France won 3-1, and then in 1957 while doing his National Service came two big events. Along with his Racing colleague Lucien Muller, he was transferred to first division Toulouse, and in the autumn helped France win the World Army championship. After winning the European championship the French Army thrashed their South American counterparts Argentina 5-0 in Buenos Aires!

This was followed a few weeks later by a "B" cap against Belgium at Dijon, but Toulouse's style of play didn't suit him, and with directors and fans eager to criticise the defence for not blinding the ball away from the danger zone he made the wisest move of his career in the summer of 1959 when he was transferred to Reims. Again it was a double transfer, and again it was Muller (now with Real Madrid) who accompanied him, and within two months they were making their début together for France!

At that time Reims regularly provided the coach and seven or eight players for the French national side, which was largely the 1958 World Cup team. Now that team is no more, though Wendling, despite sweeping changes, has kept his place ever since.

Wendling's football philosophy is simply put — he hates defensive play — if you don't attack you can only draw or lose; to win, you must attack.

Influence

He was initiated into this school of thought when with Strasbourg where he played under the influence of Ernst Stojaspal, a former Austrian international inside-forward who moved to France to turn professional. Constantly looking for the ball from his defensive colleagues, Stojaspal preached "pass it, don't kick it" and in Wendling he made a conquest.

Defensively, Wendling has little with which his few critics can arm themselves; he's big enough; strong in the tackle, though far from reckless, and good in the air. He covers well near goal, parts with the ball wisely and seldom runs into trouble in his personal duels with opposing wingers. His policy is simple: intercept the pass if you can, but don't try for the fifty-fifty ball. This cautious attitude combines with his long stride in convincing some observers that he lacks pace, though this is in fact an illusion.

There's one unusual trait in Wendling's game. Most full-backs who hang back often, allowing the winger to gain the loose balls, usually waits for the winger to make his move, and try to stop him, but Wendling, quick on his feet and long in the leg, times his tackle and is never reluctant to make the first move unless he knows from experience that it won't pay against that particular winger.

Off the field, Wendling is quiet and unassuming. He is married, has two children, and no other job outside football. He spends his free time leisurely, liking nothing better than to sleep for a few hours before each match, and on Monday morning, after his Sunday game, he's up and out early ... fishing.

REPORT FROM S. AMERICA

● *Concluded from previous page*

although River Plate did well to beat Gimnasia 4-1 (and complete the double over them), Boca made no mistake in strolling to a four-nil victory over Estudiantes.

Gimnasia had made a gallant effort to end the Boca, River Plate, San Lorenzo, Independient and Racing domination of the Argentinian Championship but in the end it was the class of Boca that prevailed. River Plate, third last season, overcame a poorish start in the pre-Chile period and came within a single goal of gaining the Championship they last won in 1957 — as they had done in the two previous years.

In that shining period of River's recent history — there had been others in earlier decades — that brilliant inside-forward of the San Lorenzo club, Sanfilippo, was just making his presence known in Argentinian football. He was soon in the national eleven and soon attracting the attention of European clubs but, despite rumours and repeated negotiations, he has stayed in Argentina. Now, however, it seems that San Lorenzo will let him go and next season will, more likely than not, see Sanfilippo playing in Europe — possibly with Real Madrid. Maybe the mantle of that other great Argentinian, Di Stefano, will rest happily on Sanfilippo's shoulders.

Stop Press: Information has just been received from Peru. Didi's club, Sporting Cristal, faltered in the last lap and the Championship has been won by Alianza of Lima with twenty-seven points. Sporting Cristal second with twenty-five points.

THE INCALCULABLE ELEMENT OF CHANCE

THE football critic is often guilty of using statistics as a drunken man uses lamp-posts—for support rather than for illumination. This especially applies after each World Cup Competition, when England has experienced consistent failure, if not consistent disgrace.

We were told in 1958 that England's choice of a luxurious Gothenberg hotel as her headquarters made her early elimination even more inevitable than it had been already. Then in 1962 Czechoslovakia reach the Final, share a noisy hotel with the Mexicans, and do not even have a proper practice pitch at the start of the competition!

The host nation always plays above herself, *they* say — but Brazil, hosts and outstanding favourites in 1950, lose the vital match to Uruguay. No nation can succeed in a foreign continent—but Brazil win at Stockholm in 1958. No nation can become Champions without changing the team around . . . veterans cannot stand the pace . . . Pelé is Brazil, without him they are nothing—but Brazil triumph in Chile with the veteran players of 1958, a single team change, and without Pelé after the first two matches.

When all is said and done, success in the World Cup has not and will not comply with any given formula. Simply because the game is football, an incalculable element of chance frequently tilts the balance of probability in an unexpected direction. Players, playing conditions, match preparation and psychology can be the criterion of success, or — when the unforseeable becomes the unforeseen — the reasons for failure. But within a limited field, statistics can prove or disprove the existence of a recognised pattern of preparation and play—which, without providing a complete answer, must be a major factor in the success or failure of each of the competitors. As success means victory, and victory requires goals, goal-scoring seems an obvious point of departure.

THE GOALS IN CHILE

It was not a good year for goals. While Sweden had 119, excluding play-offs, Chile had only eighty-nine. The number of high-scoring matches, five goals or more, dropped from eight to five. The individual best in 1962 was four goals by six players, as against thirteen by Fontaine (France) in 1958.

THE GOALS IN CHILE

Country	Matches/ Goal Average	Goals scored from . . . Def. GK.	Error Others	Set Pen.	Positions FK.	Corn.	Long Range	Const. Play	Oth.	Tot.
Argentina	3/0.66	–	1	–	–	–	–	1	–	2
Brazil	6/2.80	2½	–	–	1½	2	–	4	3	14
Bulgaria	3/0.14	–	–	–	–	–	–	1	–	1
Chile	6/1.25	–	–	2	3	–	2	2	1	10
Colombia	3/0.45	–	–	1	–	1	–	3	–	5
Czech.	6/1.00	1	–	2	–	–	–	3	1	7
England	4/0.83	–	–	2	–	–	–	2	1	5
W. Germ.	4/1.50	–	–	1	–	1	1	1	–	4
Hungary	4/2.66	3	1	–	–	1	1	2	–	8
Italy	3/1.50	–	–	–	–	–	–	2	1	3
Mexico	3/0.75	–	–	1	–	–	–	2	–	3
Spain	3/0.66	–	–	–	–	–	–	1	1	2
Switz'land	3/0.25	–	–	–	–	1	1	–	–	2
Uruguay	3/0.66	–	–	–	1	–	–	2	1	4
U.S.S.R.	4/1.28	–	–	–	1	–	–	6	2	9
Yugoslavia	6/1.42	1	–	1	–	–	–	6	2	10
	32/2.78	7½	2	10	6½	6	5	38	13	89

ROGER MACDONALD does the analysis

Although the value of each goal had risen by a significant percentage, the number obtained primarily as the result of unforced errors was a disheartening factor of the competition. Of course, any such analysis must be arbitrary, and if it was claimed to be infallible, the reader would rightly judge it capricious. But the trend towards scoring from error, or from set positions, and not from fluid, constructive play is irrefutable.

Consider the figures in the table shown here. Of the eighty-nine goals scored, nine or ten were directly caused by "defending error"—and twenty-two or twenty-three from penalties, free-kicks or corners. Add to this the power shooting that succeeded on five occasions, and the fourteen goals which were primarily the result of that peculiar phenomena —"the run of the ball"—and all but thirty-eight of the scoring efforts are accounted for. Fifty-one non-constructive goals out of a total of eighty-nine—over fifty-seven per cent—seems excessively high for a tournament involving sixteen of the world's top soccer nations.

The U.S.S.R. and Yugoslavia both scored six times from passing movements involving three or more players, but most of their goals came against the weak Colombian rearguard. Only Brazil, with four constructive goals out of fourteen, showed any marked success against the stronger defences. Chile, for all her brilliant approach-work, scored two goals from long range, two from penalties, three from free-kicks (her players were able to impart remarkable spin and velocity on the dead ball), and one as the result of a chance rebound. Only two came from a series of passes. Czechoslovakia fared a little better, with three "creative" scoring efforts — but scored only seven goals in all. Hungary's eight included a long-range shot, a goal from a corner-kick, and four "defending errors" . . . three by goalkeepers.

BLUNDERS

The last line in defence was frequently the last word in bungling. Seven or eight of the defensive errors—depending on whether one attributes Brazil's second goal against England to the power of the free-kick or to Springett's inability to hold the ball—were goalkeeping blunders, and there were many others (by Gilmar, for example) that luckily did not result in goals. Stratton Smith writes of the key World Cup matches that "almost without exception they became the 'moment of truth' for the world's leading goalkeepers. One doubts if any World Cup has been more curious in this one respect, that men of enormous reputations were cut down to size." Yachin, Grosics, Soskic, and the Czech revelation, Schroif, all made tragic lapses at crucial stages of the competition. Ron Springett could scarcely have found himself in more distinguished company.

The goal famine that increased the consequence of error was undeniably the result of a marked increase in deliberate defensive play. Most of the successful teams of previous World Cups—and no one has exposed this fact as a fallacy—have achieved an impressive goal average—Uruguay (5.00) in 1930; Italy (4.00) in 1934; Uruguay (3.00) and Brazil (3.607) in 1950; Hungary (3.00) in 1954; and Brazil (4.00) in 1958. The Brazilians were once again in the lead in 1962, but their average had dropped to 2.80 goals per match. Czechoslovakia only reached parity, and Chile 1.25—both inferior to Sweden (1.71) and France (1.53), the previous holders of second and third places. Walter Winterbottom's prophesy of a "Blanket defence Championship" proved accurate down to the last fold—and Brian Glanville could not really be accused of exaggeration when he called it "A Defence-conscious Fiasco".

The reasons were numerous and nondescript. Some countries were simply inclined towards defence as much as they had always been—the English took pride in their "goals against" column, and Italy made human sacrifices to a god called *Catenaccio*. Three of the teams with a reputation for strength in attack — Uruguay, West Germany and Hungary—had lost their inspiration of 1954. Indeed West Germany, with Italy, had the best defensive record in the competition. Czechoslovakia saw defence as their only means of salvation against the star-studded forward lines of Spain and Brazil—and did not concede a goal against them in the qualifying matches of Group Three.

LACKING PELE

Brazil, lacking Pelé for most of the tournament, nevertheless showed much of their old attacking skill. Other countries had no Amarildo, and were unable to replace the fifteen forwards whose injuries put them out of subsequent matches — including such key players as Eschmann (Switzerland), Iliev (Bulgaria), and Gamboa (Colombia).

But in essence the less-gifted competitors tried to make use of a formula which, without the proper machinery, could not produce the end-product they desired. They copied Brazil's "springboard" system of defence to attack, but lacked the players required for a dual role in midfield. Realising their limitations, and remembering the shooting power of Brazil and France in 1958, they felt unable to fight fire with fire.

Without the defenders who could reinforce the link with the forwards by their own offensive skills, each nation regarded attack as a rare delicacy to be tasted cautiously in minute portions. Defence was emphatically the best method of defence. In chess, stalemate is often a moral victory for the player still able to move his pieces: in football it is a moral defeat — but regarded almost as a victory.

1962 Goal scorers

4 gls.—Albert (Hungary), Garrincha (Brazil), Ivanov (Russia), Jerkovic (Yugoslavia), L. Sanchez (Chile), Vava (Brazil).

3 gls.—Amarildo (Brazil), Scherer (Czechoslovakia), Tichy (Hungary), Galic (Yugoslavia).

Amarildo scores his second goal for Brazil against Spain in Vina del Mar. Brazil won 2-1 and went on to retain their World Cup title. (Keystone 1.)

PREVIOUS LEADING WORLD CUP GOAL SCORERS

	1930	1934	1938
8 gls.—	Stabile (Argentina)		Leonidas (Brazil)
7 gls.—			Szengeller (Hung.)
5 gls.—	Cea (Uruguay)		Piola (Italy)
4 gls.—	Subiabre (Chile)	Schiavio (Italy) Nejedly (Czech.) Conen (Germany)	Colaussi (Italy) Willimowski (Pol.) Sarosi (Hungary) Wetterstr'm (Swed.)
	1950	**1954**	**1958**
13 gls.—			Fontaine (France)
11 gls.—		Kocsis (Hungary)	
7 gls.—	Ademir (Brazil)		
6 gls.—		Morlock (Germ'y) Probst (Austria)	Pelé (Brazil) Rahn (Germany)
5 gls.—	Schiaffino (Uruguay) Basora (Spain)	Huegi (Switzerl'd)	Vava (Brazil) McParland (N. Ir.)
4 gls.—	Miguez (Uruguay) Ghiggia (Uruguay) Chico (Brazil) Zarra (Spain)	Rahn (W. Germ'y) Schaefer (W. Ger.) Walter (W. Germ.) Puskas (Hungary) Borges (Uruguay) Ballaman (Switz'd)	Simonsson (Swed.) Zikan (Czech.) Tichy (Hungary)

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Battling his way back to fitness after the car accident of last year, Johnny Haynes trains with his Fulham colleagues in the wintry English conditions. (M.P.I.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

SOUTH PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

F.I.F.A.'s decision to let South Africa back into the fold, but freeze out Australia, has incensed fans and officials alike. The F.A. now plans a new International body for the South Pacific and have friends in New Zealand and Fiji largely because these two countries are too far from anyone else to play them.

With Australia blacklisted they cannot play at all, hence their interest in Australia's plans. This opens the way for Australia to become a second "Eldorado" similar to the status held by Colombia in 1950, and all the top clubs are negotiating with top players from Europe and South America.

Soccer booms, despite the popularity of Rugby and the Australian Rules game. Five years ago a new gate record was set up—5,807—now it stands at 42,000 after the recent Cup Final won by FC Yugal (Sydney). Yugal have six Yugoslavs with first division experience in Europe, and their Cup Final opponents Budapest have three Hungarians, three Argentinians, two Yugoslavs and one Austrian. All told, 170,000 players are registered with the F.A. and though many of them are illegal in the eyes of F.I.F.A., the vast majority were only junior players in Europe.

Australia has a special problem as an immigrant country. Every year some 200,000 people move to Australia and on the law of averages many of them must be footballers. F.I.F.A. it seems has not given full consideration to this fact though in the end they will have to bow to Australian "independence" just as they did with Colombia.

WEST GERMANY

Changing their minds

THE F.A. have reversed their decision not to meet Brazil during the World Champions European Tour. Initially, the DFB felt the "fee" was too steep, but after widespread criticism they backed down. The date will be May 5, the venue — Hannover. Only three other full internationals are scheduled for 1963. May 11 v. Scotland (Ludwigshafen), September 28 v. Turkey (Berlin), November 3 v. Sweden in Stockholm.

Hamburg SV's ace centre-forward Uwe Seeler recently recorded his 250th goal, which is way ahead of any other contemporary player's tally. Nearest marksman behind Seeler is Martin (1st FC Saarbrucken) with 142.

With the new national league taking shape, the scramble has begun for the top players. Most have signed three or four year contracts with their present clubs and the serious business will not begin until the formation of the top league is finally known. 1st FC Nurnberg, Eintracht Frankfurt, 1st FC Koln, Borussia Dortmund, Schalke 04, Hamburg SV, Werder Bremen, 1st FC Saarbrucken and Hertha BSC are all elected, eagerly watching for class players whose clubs fail to gain a place.

RUSSIA

Disappointing tour

ZDSA have now been re-named and in future will be known simply as Soviet Army. Their new coach Constantin Beskov lasted only six weeks in command, resigning after a disappointing end of season tour to Western Europe.

A top level inquiry has been ordered by the F.A. following attempts by small clubs to lure international stars into division two with big money down payments and promises of soft jobs.

Last season was Russia's most successful on record. 1961 champions Dynamo Kiev averaged gates of 53,000 while new title winners Moscow Spartak did even better with 55,000. Huge new stadia have been built in many places to boost soccer — including Murmansk, where a ten week night is experienced every winter. A stadium for 50,000 stands idle most of the time for the weather is so bad that play is possible in only two months of each year!

FRANCE

Consistent

YET another "outsider" has taken over the league leadership, this time Sedan, whose only claim to fame previously had been a surprise F.A. Cup win two years ago. With a home-made team they set a new record by winning ten games in a row (including one Cup tie), and finally went down 1-2 away to Nice. Sedan still top the table, however, with thirty-six points, followed by Monaco thirty-three, Lyon thirty-two, Bordeaux and Reims thirty-one.

AS Troyes have set a new fashion, which will be watched by all the senior clubs who share Troyes money problems. The club has handed over control to a firm of business efficiency experts. Several other teams are run by local councillors who keep the clubs in being by handing over ratepayers' money to pay the bills, and few are financially independent.

Several thousand indignant fans wrote to the F.F.F. about the two month suspension awarded to Sziemczak (Rennais) and the F.A. sent them all letters with Rennes postmarks back to the Post Office marked "unknown, return to sender". The Post Office obliged and then very nicely sent a bill for the postage to the F.F.F., much to the delight of the fans everywhere.

SPAIN

Espanol shaken

FOLLOWING closely on Kubala's dismissal by Barcelona, the public have been shocked by Espanol's shake up. Now in the second division, Espanol are broke just like their neighbours, and President Don Cesareo Castilla has resigned.

He cannot afford to carry the club's financial burden, and he has gone to make way for a wealthy man who can put Espanol back in the top flight with his own cash. Their plight is so grim that coach Heriberto Herrera has paid the club's win bonuses for several weeks — out of his own pocket!

Di Stefano will retire at the end of the season, was Real President's shock announcement from Alicante where he was on holiday, to take over as coach. Puskas will be his assistant, added Don Santiago Bernabeu. That's fine for everyone save present coach Miguel Munoz, but where will Real find two forwards to replace their stars? For the moment, however, Real are back to something like their best, hitting Barcelona and then Malaga for five goals each, and are now five points clear at the top of the table. Oviedo and Valladolid are their nearest challengers, five and six points away. Barcelona meanwhile have slipped down to seventh place!

1963 marks the end of the Football-TV war. For twelve months' trial, eight league games will be screened, all played on Friday or Saturday evenings, with the TV company making up any losses in gate receipts.

AUSTRIA

Restrictions imposed

FOLLOWING the flood of foreigners into Austrian football, the F.A. plans a mild restriction, limiting each club to three stranieri. Latest recruit is thirty-five-year-old Yugoslav star, Bernard Vukas, who hung up his boots six weeks ago, but has now joined Klagenfurt.

In April, 1964, the OFB celebrates its sixtieth anniversary and plans a four sided international tournament to celebrate. England, Russia and West Germany have been invited to take part, with perhaps Argentina thrown in if their Tour plans come off. The Prater stadium in Vienna will be the venue for all the matches, now rebuilt to give more seating. The total capacity has been cut from 90,000 to 73,000.

International boss Karl Decker is still under fire. His thirty match reign has fifteen victories, but last year was disastrous, and the autumn record was four consecutive defeats. If Decker goes where will the OFB look for a successor? This is the biggest weapon Decker holds.

ITALY

More fines given

THIS season the F.A. have been more active than ever, handing out fines for every conceivable offence in a clean up campaign. Though none of the fines were big, they have already pulled in more than £7,000 this way in three months. The biggest headline maker, however, brought in nothing, cash-wise — a division three referee of nervous disposition pulling a pistol from his pocket and firing shots in the air "to restore order".

After last year's anti-drug campaign, the habit seems to have been beaten. Regular checks have been maintained each week-end, but so far all reports have been negative. The league title still lies between the big two, Inter and Juventus, with the Milan club ahead by goal average at the moment. In recent years Inter have slipped up badly in the second half of the programme, but this time seem to have improved slightly as the season goes on.

According to rumour Brazil's 1958 World Cup coach Vicente Feola will replace Helenio Herrera at Inter next season. Torino will be disappointed, they wanted him to succeed former Real chief Emil Ostereicher who lasted four months! AC Milan are also active in the rumour market. To placate their fans, who are disgruntled because the champions are only in mid-table, they have announced their buying plans for the spring — Zito (Santos), Mackay (Spurs) and Pagao (River Plate).

UNITED STATES

More progress

SOCCER still gathers strength though progress is inevitably slow in the face of competition from the traditional games. The campaign has brought many schools and colleges into the soccer fold, though they are now meeting a referee shortage. Because of incompetent handling at this level, the rules have been altered slightly. Penalties were being given too freely, so now in college games a goal scored from the spot counts only half a goal. United 1½ — City 3½!

BRAZIL

Big surprise

VASCO da Gama (Rio) won the first of the 1963 international tournaments edging out Dukla (with whom they drew 1-1) in Mexico City, but a major surprise to Brazil was the failure of their Youth team in the first South American championship for players under eighteen. Ecuador provided the big surprise, taking top place from Brazil (second) and Peru, Argentina(!), Chile.

Brazil have yet another new right-wing star Ufarte of Flamengo (Rio), following Julinho, Garrincha, and Jair. Noting the twenty-one-year-old for the European Tour, the CBD got a shock, Ufarte is Spanish-born, emigrating to Brazil when eight years old. Ufarte may well come to Europe anyway, however — most probably to Real Madrid!

Santos won their way to the final of the Brazilian Cup, beating Recife 4-0 in the semi-final at Sao Paulo. Coutinho scored all four goals. Now they meet Botafogo in the final. In 1962 Santos continued their marathon run, staging no less than 123 matches in the twelve months, which is slightly more than one game every three days. The players don't go stale either — they prefer playing to training anyway!

Defensive football has been blamed for the slump in attendances in Rio de Janeiro. 340,000 paid to see Botafogo's last two games staged at Maracana, but generally gates are well down. Forty-nine Rio league games produced only one goal, while in sixty-eight others the fans saw only two. The next step logically is back to attacking football — the public insists!

Goalkeeper Barreau of Reims dives unsuccessfully to prevent Kreyermaat from scoring the only goal of the European Cup quarter-final first leg in Paris in which Feyenoord were triumphant. (Central 1.)

BOOK REVIEWS *Edited by Leslie Page*

THE BRAZIL BOOK OF FOOTBALL,
Edited by Stratton Smith (Souvenir Press), 15s.

AT last a book on Brazilian football, and one that should help to satisfy the appetites of all those who have come to marvel at the accomplishments of these South Americans. Edited by Stratton Smith, who is no stranger to international football journalism, it gets right into the feel of the area with this opening: "Brazil is a land of the heart, not of the head: she is said to be the Land of the Future, and this may become true in spite of herself."

Pele, Garrincha, Didi, Zagallo and all the others who have helped to put Brazil into soccer thoughts all over the world are among those featured and there are also several contributions from such outstanding performers as these.

Well illustrated and carefully edited, it should bring Brazil into Old World perspective.

MY FIGHT FOR FOOTBALL
Edited by Bob Lord (Stanley Paul) 16/-.

THERE is no doubt about Mr. Lord's intention. He wants to see football moulded into a series of top-class entertainments. If he could do as much for soccer as a whole as he has done for Burnley there is little doubt the forceful leadership the game needs in the U.K. would be supplied in ample measure.

The first League chairman to commit his thoughts in book form, Mr. Lord has already gained the reputation of a rumbustious fighter. It was no easy task to rise from a butcher's boy to a town's leading trader and at the same time achieve an ambition to put his neck on the woods of the sporting map.

Some of his comments will shock the mighty. This will hardly bother Mr. Lord who epitomises a northern spirit which might, eventually, dominate an even wider sphere than at present.

BURNLEY MAY PLAY IN MALTA

by REM SACCO

TWENTY-SIX players and officials of Burnley F.C. will be cruising in the Mediterranean for fourteen days in the latter part of May and calls by the liner *Iberia* will be made at Naples, Corfu and Lisbon.

The very fact that such a strong side will be so near to Malta at a certain stage of the cruise prompted the Malta F.A. to try to contact Burnley officials to arrange a friendly match against a Malta F.A. XI.

Air trip

Once the party is in Naples, there is a possibility that they could undertake a two hour air trip for a match in Malta.

The Malta soccer fan would like nothing more than to see such stars as Jimmy McIlroy, Connelly, Pointer, Miller, Angus and all the others.

Meanwhile the Malta F.A. has other commitments in the international field. A game against Italy "B" is billed to take place in Rome in three months time, whilst negotiations are ahead for friendly matches against Turkey and Greece.

During the holiday festivities, the Yugoslav First Division side Rijeka was in Malta for the usual Tournee by foreign clubs.

Rijeka played four matches against local clubs and had already beaten Hibernians, Floriana and Valletta when it was the turn of Sliema Wanderers to offer opposition in the last match of the Tournee.

Sliema Wanderers have always given their best against foreign teams and against Rijeka it was no exception. Sliema won 2-1 and the goal for the Yugoslavs came in the dying minutes of the game.

This season Sliema are challenging for the honours. They remained unbeaten and at the top of the league table during the first round but then they suffered their first defeat 0-2 at the hands of Hibernians in their first match of the second leg.

Now also Valletta are in the running for the honours and it will not be at all surprising if this time Valletta and Sliema take the place of Floriana and Hibernians in the European Cup competitions.

Malta's defence covers well in an attack by the Danish team during the European Nations Cup game in Malta last December. (Photo: Courtesy The Bulletin, Malta.)

JERRY WEINSTEIN

Continued from page 26

large crowds. The efforts of Manager Louis Dugauguez, a standing fixture of rare long service in these days of managerial musical-chairs and Club Chairman Lucein Laurent were obliged to sell some of their best players at the close of last season to cover the club's financial deficit.

As they have been doing for the past nine years, they have replaced these players with some cheap transfers and home-bred talent. Sedan have always had a peculiar style of their own, frequently criticised as being based on enthusiasm rather than skill. This is coupled with allegations that they have an "iron-curtain" defence, maybe because years ago Sedan was the hub of the Maginot Line. The real secret of their success is that they try to play simple football, making the fullest utilisation of their modest powers and, above all, they rely on fitness to enable them to appear in any situation more numerous than they are, whether in attack or defence.

To end on a note of goals. The individual scoring feat of the season so far was the five-goal spree of Bordeaux centre-forward Aimé Gori against Rennes. Although many players have scored as many or more before the war, since 1945 only once has anybody equalled Gori's feat in a Championship match — in 1956 Bourbotte, then of Strasbourg, scored a half dozen against Besançon, but that was in the Second Division!

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Continued from page 30

to watch he doesn't use the ball as well as Sekki and a general is what they need more than anything else.

In addition to the match with neighbouring Belgium in Amsterdam, Holland have their second European Cup date with Switzerland this month. 3-1 up, they should at least draw in view of the Swiss problems of the moment. Karl Rappan without a win in 1962 is rebuilding and though the youngsters had one run out against Morocco in January, I cannot imagine he's yet ready with a new model. With or without the aid of Feijenoord I imagine Holland will get through.

Finally the Czechs who surprised even their best friends with several below par performances at the end of the old year, including a 1-2 defeat suffered against East Germany in Berlin. With Dukla and Slovan Bratislava busy in club competitions, I can't see there'll be much chance of re-building yet though this will obviously be prominent in the mind of Rudolf Vytlacil.

For the moment the team that reached the Final in Chile will be enough to redress the situation and ensure that the unofficial European champions don't get hustled out in the first round of the Nations Cup.

Perhaps by March the problem boy Kucera will have settled down in which case the attack could be pretty stable for two or three seasons more — leaving the rearguard the major problem. There's no signs as yet that Novak, Pluskal or Masopust are getting leg-weary though well into the thirties and clearly younger men must be blooded soon.

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